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PRESENTATION OF THE ARCTIC SHIP *RESOLUTE*

BY THE UNITED STATES TO THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND

THE last of a long line of Arctic discovery voyages projected by the government of Great Britain was entered upon in May, 1845.

The Arctic ice region had been periodically fretted by expeditions for more than three hundred years, in the hope of finding, through it, a shorter commercial route from England to India. This long-sought passage was only attainable through seas of ice, which presented a solid front, except for a few brief months of the year, when, under the influence of sun and tides, the ice packs would separate, permitting, through much labor and peril, a passage to comparatively high geographic points. Through repeated effort and disaster, it had been demonstrated that even in the event of the discovery of a northwest passage to India, it would prove worthless for commercial purposes. Much valuable information, however, was secured. The locality of the mysterious magnetic pole was established. The scanty flora and fauna of these frigid regions had been classified, and much important geographic knowledge acquired. The American side of the assumed northwest passage had been fully explored, with the exception of a stretch of country, a few miles in extent, which remained a *terra incognita*. Whether or not there existed a complete separation by sea between the American continent and the regions to the extreme north of the Arctic Circle, was still a disputed point. This purely geographic question was considered of sufficient importance to warrant a supreme effort for its settlement, and it was determined by the British government to send out a final expedition, in which all available experience in Arctic matters should be concentrated. Sir John Franklin, the renowned and trusted leader in three of the previous Arctic expeditions, was chosen for its command, and on the 19th day of May, 1845, with two ships, the *Erebus* and *Terror*, and one hundred and five picked officers and men, thoroughly equipped, he left the shores of England on his perilous mission.

The passage of this expedition across the Atlantic was safely accom-

VOL. XVIII.—No. 2.—7

plished. On the 26th day of July, a little more than two months from the date of sailing, the *Erebus* and *Terror* were sighted in Baffin's Bay, from a passing whaleship. They were fast moored to an iceberg, evidently awaiting the breaking up of an ice pack, which was seen to bar their passage into Lancaster Sound.

This was the last ever seen of the *Erebus* and *Terror*.

Two years elapsed. Anxiety for the safety of Sir John Franklin and his company increased to such an extent that an expedition was fitted out by the British government, with the sole object of searching for them and rendering any needed assistance. After reaching a high point in the Arctic regions, and after earnest and toilsome search, spending a perilous winter in the ice, this expedition returned, without tidings of the missing explorers. A second and a third expedition for the same object was in like manner dispatched, each returning after great effort, peril, and suffering, without success. Three years of disheartening, fruitless search had not weakened the practical sympathy which, from the first, had been evinced by the government and representatives of the commercial and scientific interests of Great Britain, for the men whose lives had been imperiled or lost in their service. A reward of £20,000 was offered by Great Britain for their discovery and relief, in 1850, and three more expeditions were dispatched early in that year.

To these vigorous measures of succor a new and powerful influence was now added. Inspired by the fullness of her great grief, and with the anguish of the thousand other bereaved ones concentrated in her own, Lady Jane Franklin, wife of the brave leader of the lost expedition, made fervent and eloquent appeals for aid to the peoples of the entire civilized world. With touching earnestness and simplicity she stretched out her hands to America; and in a letter to the President of the United States she implored the Americans, "as a kindred people, to join, heart and hand, in the enterprise of *snatching the lost navigators from an icy grave*." Nor was this appeal in vain. With a generosity of impulse that waited on no official formalities, Mr. Henry Grinnell, one of New York's great merchant citizens, fitted out two of his own ships, and placed them at the disposal of the United States government. These vessels, the *Advance* and the *Rescue*, the latter under command of Captain Griffin of the United States Navy, were accepted by Congress, manned by United States officers and crews, and sailed from New York, under government instructions, on the 22d of May, 1850.

It was as senior surgeon to this expedition that the lamented Dr. Elisha Kent Kane made his first Arctic voyage, and on his return, after

nearly two years in the polar zone, became the historian of its discoveries, its perils, and its hardships; and also of its failure in accomplishing the chief object of its mission.

During the same period, Lady Franklin had herself fitted out several independent search expeditions, and had incited others. Among these was another government expedition to penetrate the Arctic Circle from the Pacific Ocean, through Barrows Strait, consisting of two ships, the *Enterprise*, under Captain Collinson, and the *Investigator*, under Captain McClure. So that during the year 1850 no less than eight expeditions, including fifteen vessels, were dispatched to the Arctic regions in prosecution of the search for the lost navigators. After wintering in the ice, the spring of 1851 was devoted to expeditions by land, and nearly seven hundred miles of shore, hitherto unknown, were in



*Believe me dear Captain. Hartstene
with great esteem
very sincerely yours
Jane Franklin*

[Portrait and Autograph engraved through the courtesy of Mrs. Hartstene.]

vain explored. Failure of these well organized and efficiently conducted measures, far from discouraging the energetic and devoted Lady Franklin, served only to render her more urgent in her appeals, and more lavish of her own effort and private fortune in the continued pursuit of what now seemed but a forlorn hope.

The year 1851 saw the failure of every expedition sent out during the previous year, besides that of two well-equipped land expeditions on the American coast. The conviction had now become fixed (among those most capable of appreciating the situation) that the only remaining hope of reaching the missing navigators lay in the possible attainment and exploration of higher points in the Arctic Circle. It was therefore determined, by the Lords of the British Admiralty, to send a large and experienced force, for a final effort, in the direction of Wellington Channel, with Beechy Island as the nearest objective point. This island was situated in latitude 75 north by longitude 94 west, and was distinguished as the burial-place of three of Sir John Franklin's men, whose graves were discovered by one of the government expeditions in 1850. This locality was also marked by evidences of the wintering of Sir John, although no record of condition, or intended movements, was found.

A fleet, consisting of three sailing vessels, the *Resolute*, the *Assistance*, and the *North Star*, and two steam tenders, the *Pioneer* and the *Intrepid*, was dispatched in April, 1852, under command of Sir Edward Belcher, and proceeded to the scene of promised discovery. Officered and manned by the flower of the British navy, this magnificent force began once more the oft-fought battle for rescue of their hapless countrymen. Whatever strength, courage, and indomitable will could do they accomplished by sea, while the moving ice permitted progress; and by land when the winter froze them fast. Thus these heroic men, types of the many who had preceded them in their holy undertaking, struggled and suffered through two dreary Arctic winters. Not entirely without recompense; for the beleaguered crew of the Barrows Strait Expedition, under the brave McClure, who, after three winters in the ice, had pushed eastward in the *Investigator* until progress was no longer possible, were discovered and rescued from impending death by an exploring party from Sir Edward Belcher's ship. Thus was the vexed problem of a northwest passage solved. A continuous passage by sea had been demonstrated; but the ship through which the western arm was navigated remained firm in the ice, and was abandoned at the point of demonstration. In the spring of 1854 the squadron attained a latitude of 74 north, longitude 101 west, where it was again caught in the ice—frozen fast—each of the four vessels, the *Resolute*, the *Intrepid*, the *Pioneer*, the *Assistance*. Sir Edward Belcher soon realized that his company, worn with the long struggle, diseased, and broken with hardships, was in no condition to brave another winter in these regions. The store-ship *North Star* was fortunately one hundred and eighty miles to the eastward and in loose ice near Beechy

Island. By a desperate effort this haven might be reached and escape made possible. To stay was certain death to many, perhaps to all. The abandonment of the ships was determined upon. An attempt would be made to reach Beechy Island on foot and by sledge over a perilous stretch of ice-floes one hundred and eighty miles in extent. The scene of final departure from the ships is touchingly described by their commander in an account published several years later:

"It was the full moon of the 25th of August, 1854, at six in the morning, when the crews were all assembled in traveling order on the floe—that of the *Resolute*, the *Assistance*, the *Pioneer*, the *Intrepid*, and the *Investigator*, the latter having been now five winters in the ice. The decks of the vessels had been clean swept; the hatchways were calked down; the colors, pendant and Jack, were so secured that they might be deemed nailed to the mast, and the last tapping of the calker's mallet at my companion hatch found an echo in many a heart as if we had encoffined some cherished object. We passed silently over the side; no cheers, indeed, no sounds, were heard. Our hearts were too full. Turning our backs upon our ships, we pursued our cheerless route over the floe, leaving behind us our homes, and seeking for aught we knew merely a change to the depot at Beechy Island." A laborious journey brought these heroes safely to their destination. An embarkation of all the crews on board the *North Star* was effected, and after an uneventful voyage they arrived safely in England in September, 1854.

To those familiar with the gigantic forces at play in the breaking up of the Arctic ice-floe, speedy and utter destruction of the deserted vessels seemed only the question of a few brief months. Enwrapped in shrouds of snow and ice, they awaited the inevitable crush—and a burial. One, however, the stanch, teak-ribbed old *Resolute*, was marked for a higher destiny. Built without regard to cost, for the service of humanity, twice sailed in the spirit of generous and self-sacrificing rivalry for rescue of many lives—she was appointed to escape from her environment, and to play a distinguished part in the comity of nations.

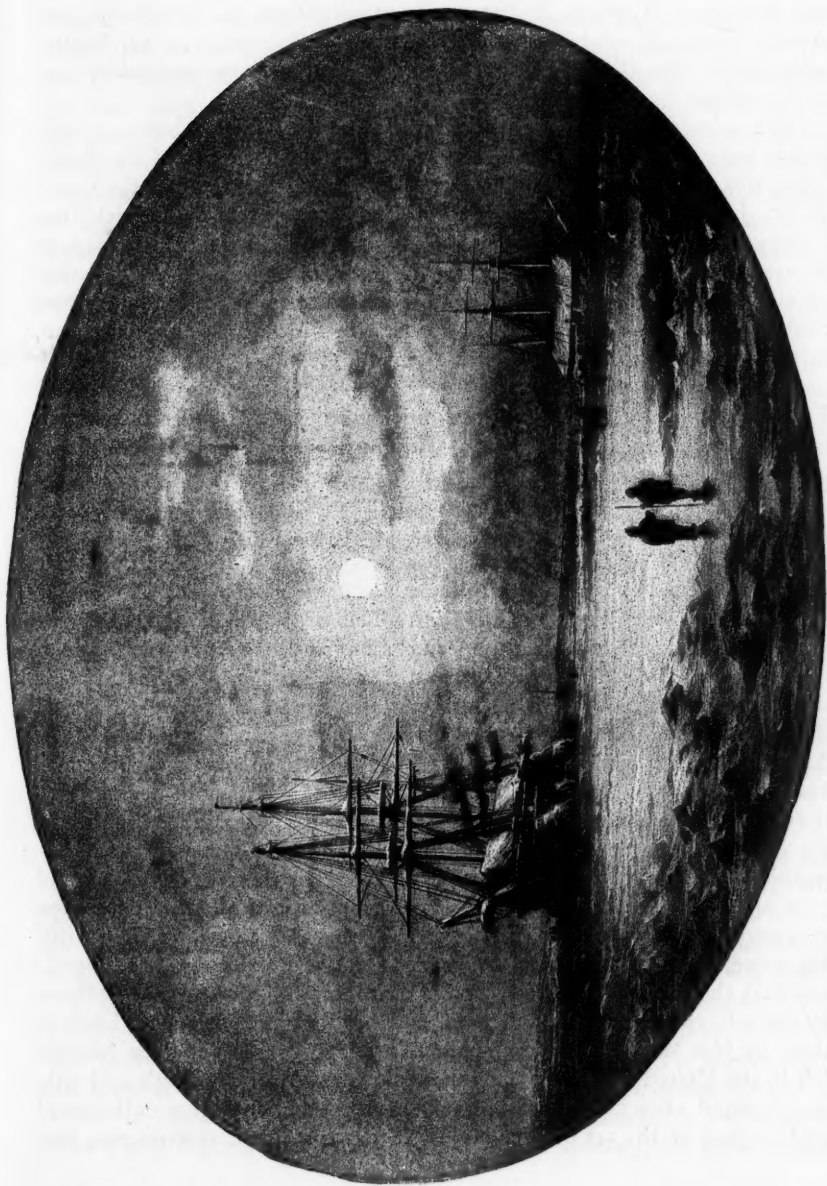
The return of the survivors of this great expedition, upon which so many hopes had centered, fell like a pall over the prospects of rescue for Sir John Franklin and his men. One strong heart alone resisted the seemingly inevitable conclusion to which it pointed, like the finger of Fate. This was the undaunted wife of Sir John. She omitted no effort, still devoting her energies and her now shattered fortune to the continued prosecution of the search. Meanwhile, as time passed, the abandoned ships were remembered only as landmarks among the many hopes, which each suc-

ceeding year gave place to newer hope with fainter promise of fulfillment; when in September, 1855, during the cruise of the American whaleship *George Henry* in latitude 67 north, surrounded by fields of ice, a vessel was one morning descried in the distance, and upon nearer approach it was found firmly imbedded in an immense ice-floe and apparently deserted. A toilsome journey of several miles over the uneven surface of the floe confirmed this supposition, and proved the vessel to be the Arctic ship *Resolute* of Sir Edward Belcher's expedition, left eighteen months before, more than a thousand miles distant from where she was now discovered, and to which she had been safely navigated by the unaided forces of nature. The vessel was still stanch and sound, and well filled with valuable stores. Everything on board gave evidence of sudden and utter abandonment. Across the cabin table lay a couple of swords and a commander's epaulets, as if flung down at the moment of departure; maps, logs, books, and musical instruments left as if but for an hour. All on board told the same story of rapid flight, without the means of carrying away cherished mementos or badges of distinction. Although deeply imbedded in the immense mass of ice which had accumulated around and upon it, it was determined by the captain of the whaler to abandon his fishing, and extricate and bear the *Resolute* home as a prize. This, after weeks of perilous labor, was accomplished, and Captain Buddington, of the *George Henry*, sailed his treasure trove into the harbor of New London in March, 1855. ⁶

The government of Great Britain was at once informed of the discovery of the *Resolute*, and the circumstances attendant upon her release; whereupon an official surrender of all claims upon her was promptly and generously accorded to her salvors.

The second American expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, fitted out by Mr. Henry Grinnell, of New York, and Mr. Peabody, an American resident of London, in command of Doctor Kane, had now been absent more than two years. A growing anxiety was felt lest Kane also should have met the fate of those he sailed to rescue. An expedition, composed of the bark *Release*, and the steam-brig *Arctic*, under the direction of Commander Henry J. Hartstene, of the United States Navy, was dispatched May 26, 1855, to their discovery and rescue.

This expedition made a brilliant passage into the Polar Seas, reaching nearly 80 degrees north latitude, and finally met with traces of the missing men. It was found that after two winters of great hardships the intrepid Kane had been forced to abandon his vessels and had made his way over the ice towards the Danish settlement at Upernavik. This place he reached with the shattered remnant of his company, exhausted

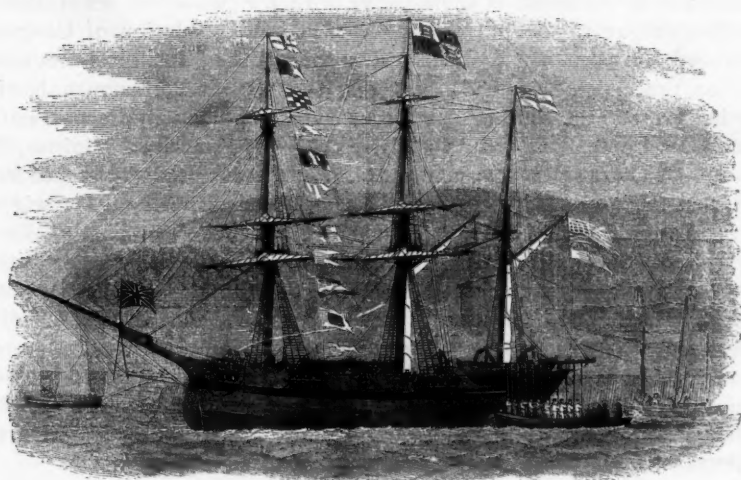


THE ARCTIC DISCOVERY SHIP *Resolute* AS SHE APPEARED WHEN FOUND IN THE ICE AFTER DRIFTING NEARLY 1500 MILES.
[From an engraving in possession of Dr. Fene-den N. Olin.]

and starving. Captain Hartstene overtook them at Upernavik, and brought them all safely to New York, arriving October 11, 1855, having being absent less than five months, and making the first completely successful Arctic voyage on record.

The relations between Great Britain and the United States at this period were not altogether satisfactory. The official course of Sir Henry Crampton, the last resident minister to the United States from the Court of St. James, had given much dissatisfaction; so much, indeed, that diplomatic relations were suspended, and his recall had been effected, in pursuance of a direct request of the United States government to that effect. In connection with this trouble and the somewhat summary proceedings in regard to it, the Hotspurs of politics and diplomacy had, through the public journals, created much bitterness of feeling in both countries, and in extreme circles *war* was considered not improbable. The return of the *Resolute*, followed quickly by that of the Arctic expedition under Commander Hartstene—bringing Doctor Kane and his men, up to this time mourned by many as lost—caused a diversion in public sentiment. The latent forces of kinship and kindred relations, which had sprung into action at the first call for aid in prosecuting measures for the rescue of Sir John Franklin and his lost company, now demonstrated their abiding influence by renewed manifestations of sympathy with the British nation in the fate of their lost explorer. This sentiment found a definite expression, during the following session of Congress, when it was determined to purchase of her salvors, and return to her British Majesty's government the ship *Resolute*, as a gift from the American people. This proceeding and the motives which prompted it, will be best appreciated by citation of the Act of Congress, passed August 28, 1856, thus: "Whereas it has become known to Congress that the ship *Resolute*, late of the navy of her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, on service in the Arctic seas in search of Sir John Franklin and the survivors of the expedition under his command, was rescued and recovered by the officers and crew of the American whaleship, *George Henry*, after the *Resolute* had been necessarily abandoned in the ice by her officers and crew, and after drifting more than one thousand miles from the place where so abandoned; and that the said ship *Resolute*, having been brought to the United States by the salvors at great risk and peril, had been generously relinquished to them by Her Majesty's government. Now in token of the deep interest felt in the United States for the service in which Her Majesty's said ship was engaged when thus necessarily abandoned: and the sense entertained by Congress of the act of Her Majesty's government in surrendering said

ship to her salvors: Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the President of the United States be and is hereby requested to cause the said ship *Resolute*—with all her armament and equipment and the property on board, when she arrived in the United States, and which have been preserved in good condition—to be purchased of her present owners, and that he send the said ship with everything fully repaired and equipped at one of the navy yards of the United States, back to England, under the control of the Secretary of the Navy; with a request to Her Majesty's



THE ARCTIC DISCOVERY SHIP *Resolute* AFTER SHE WAS REPAIRED.

[From an engraving in possession of Dr. Fessenden N. Otis.]

government, that the United States may be allowed to restore the said ship *Resolute* to Her Majesty's service; and for the purchase of said ship and her appurtenances the sum of forty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be required, is hereby appropriated, to be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated. Approved August 28, 1856."

In pursuance of the foregoing action of Congress, the vessel was purchased and taken to the navy yard in Brooklyn, Long Island, where she was thoroughly overhauled, repaired, and refitted, in a style fully equal to her original equipment. The rigging, which had been exposed for so long a time to the action of the elements, was much dilapidated, and required almost entire renewal; but below decks, aside from a great accumulation

of bilge and mold, the vessel remained unaltered. A large proportion of her stores, being put up in air-tight vessels, were still fit for use. Also her armory, the cabin furniture, wardrobes of officers, and several musical instruments were found in good condition. Great care was taken to preserve and replace everything found in and about the vessel, and to put her in a condition as nearly as possible the same as that in which she might be supposed to have been on the date of her abandonment. The vessel was then placed in charge of Commander Henry J. Hartstene, of the United States Navy, with the following instructions: "Sir: The Department has placed you in command of the *Resolute*, with a view to her restoration to the British government, in pursuance to a joint resolution of Congress, approved August 28, 1856. You will, as soon as she is in all respects ready for sea, proceed to England. Entering the port of Portsmouth, leaving her in charge of the officers under your command, you will proceed immediately to London, in order to advise with the American Minister, Mr. George M. Dallas, to whom you will deliver the inclosed dispatches from the Department of State. Accompanying these dispatches you will receive an open communication from this Department for Sir Charles Wood, First Lord of the Admiralty, who will, I presume, advise you as to the proper disposition of the ship, in the event of Her Majesty's government accepting her. You will consult freely with Mr. Dallas, and will find it convenient to be guided in your movements by one so peculiarly competent as he is. When you have performed the duty assigned to you, you will make arrangements for the return of the officers and men, exercising all prudence and economy. Previous dispatches have instructed you as to the mode of procuring funds to effect your purposes.

"I am, yours respectfully,

"J. C. DOBBIN,

"Secretary United States Navy."

Unlimited letters on the house of Baring Brothers, London, had been previously received by Commander Hartstene from the Department.

The selection of Commander Hartstene had been made, not only in view of his established reputation as an able and judicious officer, but because of the great popular esteem in which he was then held as the restorer, to an anxious people, of the missing Franklin Search Expedition, under the command of Dr. Kane; and he would thus, presumably, be most acceptable to the people of Great Britain.

But the man thus honored hesitated to accept the flattering appointment. Generous and sympathetic in his nature, accomplished in all that pertained to his profession, prompt and fearless in the performance of

every known duty ; and with a chivalric sense of the claims of his country's flag—yet he shrank from the responsibility of the position. This, he was quick to see, was no less than that of Ambassador Extraordinary to the British nation ; and with a mission of high significance. He saw also that if it was accepted in the spirit in which it had been conceived, it would carry with it the necessity of public ceremonies and diplomatic correspondence involving duties but little in harmony with his reserved and simple inclinations and habits. His reply to the Secretary was characteristic of the man. He said, " I can neither dance, speak, nor sing, and so am surely not the officer for such a service." But Mr. Dobbin, his personal friend, thought otherwise, and the appointment was insisted on, with the privilege, however, of a secretary to lighten the literary and clerical labors connected with his mission.

Lieutenants Clark H. Wells, Edward Stone, and Hunter Davidson, were then ordered to report for duty on board the *Resolute* ; also, passed Assistant Surgeon Robert H. Maccoun. Dr. Fessenden N. Otis, at the time surgeon in the United States Mail Steamship service, was, with the concurrence of the Secretary of the Navy, appointed by Captain Hartstene acting secretary to the expedition. Thirty picked American seamen were detailed for duty on board the *Resolute*. On the eleventh day of November, 1856, being in all respects ready for sea, the *Resolute* was formally turned over to Commander Hartstene, by the commander of the Navy Yard, and on the 13th instant conveyed by the steam-tug *Achilles* as far as Sandy Hook. The *Resolute* then sailed quietly out on her voyage across the Atlantic.

The conventional Arctic discovery ship, while admirably calculated to resist the crushing influences of an ice-pack, is but an indifferent sailer. But a succession of westerly gales drove the vessel with unexampled speed until after thirty days they culminated in a furious tornado, at the entrance of the English Channel. Vivid flashes of lightning, followed by heavy peals of thunder, most rare at this season, heralded the approach of the *Resolute* to the British shores. Uncertainty as to the exact position of the vessel, from inability to obtain an observation for several days prior to this, gave rise to some anxiety for her safety. On the 10th of December, at two o'clock in the morning, the sky cleared. St. Agnes' light was seen in the distance. The wind had died away, still a terrific sea was tossing the helpless vessel to and fro ; and, besides, it was soon found that an insidious current was setting the ship upon the Scilly rocks, which jut up here and there sheer an hundred feet or more from the deep waters along this coast. The sound of breakers, at first faint and ominous, gradually increased until the

doom of the ship and crew seemed certain. Commander Hartstene now prepared to battle for the last desperate effort, which was to ascend and be lashed to the top-mast cross-trees, and endeavor from thence to direct the course of the ship into some one of the narrow passages between the rocks, which were said sometimes to afford refuge for small fishing-vessels in similar extremity. But at the moment when destruction seemed inevitable a breeze sprung up from the land, faint at first, but distinctly recognized by officers and crew, all alert, and eagerly straining to catch its cool breath upon the bared forehead or upstretched wetted finger. Coquetting with their fears, it filled the sails and then died away, again returning, until at last the steadied ship gave answer to her helm and swung slowly away from the dangerous land.

Another day and another peril through a gale burst again upon this much vexed vessel just off Portland point, in the chops of the Channel. This storm, too, culminated in a most dangerous proximity to a rock-bound lee shore, and a repetition, in less degree, of the anxieties of the previous night.

Twice rescued from impending destruction by ways that seemed like special acts of Providence, the *Resolute*, now flying the British and American ensigns side by side at her peak, bore up into Portsmouth Harbor in the midst of a sudden squall of wind and rain. A single heavy peal of thunder took the place of the national salute which was under amiable discussion by the Lords of the Admiralty when the *Resolute* dropped her anchor at Spithead.

Notwithstanding the fury of the storm, the vessel was at once boarded by Captain Peale, of Her Britannic Majesty's frigate *Shannon*, with a cordial welcome and offer of every possible service.

A steam yacht from Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, commanding officer of the naval station at Portsmouth, brought letters of congratulation and tenders of service from Sir Charles Wood, First Lord of the Admiralty. The Chevalier Pappallardo, American vice-consul at Portsmouth, came also in the yacht, bearing a hearty welcome from the municipal authorities of Portsmouth, and an invitation from the corporation to Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute*, to partake of a municipal banquet on Thursday, or the first convenient day.

Captain Sir Thomas Maitland, who, during the temporary absence of Admiral Sir George Seymour, had become commanding officer of the station, now called with official and personal assurances of welcome and proffers of every possible service, by express instructions from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and with the information that a bounti-

ful supply of every sort of fresh provision had been ordered on board the *Resolute*; that a hotel had been opened at Southsea, by order of Her Majesty the Queen, for the entertainment of the commander and officers



H. J. Hartstene

[From a miniature Portrait in possession of Dr. Otis]

of the *Resolute*, during their stay in England. Also a *carte blanche* on the railroads to London. All which attentions were courteously acknowledged and responded to by Commander Hartstene. On the succeeding day, as the *Resolute* had reached her final anchorage at Portsmouth, she

was greeted by cheers upon cheers from crowds of assembled citizens ; and a royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the flag-ship *Victory*. This salute was followed by a similar one from the fortifications of Portsmouth, and still a third, of twenty-one guns, from Her Majesty's frigate the *Shannon*, anchored at Spithead. The question of etiquette regarding the salute which should be given to the *Resolute* had been settled by her Majesty the Queen, who ordered that the *Resolute* be received with all the honors accorded to crowned heads ; thus relieving the authorities from a necessity of infringing upon long-established precedents, and at the same time gracefully acknowledging the sovereignty represented in the mission of the *Resolute*.

After the necessary official visits in Portsmouth, Commander Hartstene with his secretary proceeded at once to London, and after consultation with the then American minister, Mr. Dallas, presented the open dispatch (previously mentioned) to Sir Charles Wood, First Lord of the Admiralty, acquainting him officially with the mission of Commander Hartstene, closing as follows : " In pursuance of the resolution of Congress, the President requests Her Majesty's government to allow him to restore the ship *Resolute* to Her Majesty's service. Commander Hartstene is ordered to deliver the vessel, at any port, and to any officers, to be designated at the pleasure of Her Majesty's government. With assurances of high respect, S. C. Dobbin, Secretary of the United States Navy." It was suggested in reply by Sir Charles Wood that, as Her Majesty the Queen had expressed an intention to visit the *Resolute* in person, any definite arrangement looking towards a formal acceptance of that vessel should be deferred until Her Majesty's wishes had been consulted in the matter. Letters were received from various clubs, notably the Athenæum, the United Service, the Army and Navy, and Travelers, tendering honorary memberships to Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute* during their stay in England. An invitation to visit Lady Franklin and meet several distinguished geographers and Arctic explorers was accepted. On this occasion, the question of another Arctic search expedition was discussed, in its connection with the unlooked-for return of the *Resolute*. Lady Franklin claimed with much warmth, that the restoration of this vessel, fully equipped for another Arctic voyage, and fit for nothing else, was a special providence, appealing like a command for further effort. The still unburied sorrow could be seen in her tearful, rapt attention to the views of Commander Hartstene, in regard to it. And, when he expressed his opinion that such an effort seemed to him not only full of promise, but was a duty which England still owed to her honor to prosecute—with

painful earnestness she besought his influence with Her Majesty the Queen, for one more trial to unravel the mystery hanging over the fate of her lost husband. The correctness of this view, as is now well known, found its confirmation in the final discovery of Sir John Franklin's fate by the gallant Captain McClintock in 1859, little more than two years later, during his voyage in Lady Franklin's own unaided yacht, the *Fox*. Sir Roderick Murchison, President of the Royal Geographical Society (and a firm supporter of Lady Franklin's views), called during the visit with offers of every service at his command, and requested that a day should be named when Commander Hartstene would accept a public banquet from the Royal Geographical Club. At the close of the interview Captain Hartstene accepted an earnest invitation from Lady Franklin for himself and all his officers to dine with her at Brighton on Christmas Day.

On Monday, the 15th, the following notice was received by Commander Hartstene from the Lords of the Admiralty, dated, "Admiralty House, Dec. 15th: Sir, Her Majesty has signified her most gracious intention to visit the *Resolute*, at Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, on Tuesday, the 16th inst., in recognition of the munificence of the government of the United States in restoring that vessel to Her Majesty's service, and in compliment to the officers and crew. My Lords trust that it will be convenient for you to proceed with the *Resolute* to Cowes for the purpose. Should it meet with your views, immediate orders will be sent with your concurrence to the senior officer at Portsmouth, that the *Resolute* should be towed to her destined anchorage." The subjoined message, also, was received shortly after, dated, "Osborne House, Dec. 15th, 1856. To Capt. Hartstene. The Master of the Household has received the command of her Majesty the Queen to invite Captain Hartstene to dine and sleep at Osborne, to-morrow, December 16th. The dinner hour is eight o'clock."

Returning to Portsmouth, Captain Hartstene, in conjunction with the naval authorities, effected an immediate removal of the *Resolute* to Cowes, and initiated the necessary preparations for the reception of Her Majesty on the following day. Invitations were telegraphed to the American minister, Mr. Dallas, at London, to Mr. Crooky, the American consul-general, and to the American vice-consuls of Great Britain, and also to Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, son of the honored projector of the American Arctic Expedition, to be present at the ceremony of delivering the *Resolute* to Her Majesty the Queen. This Captain Hartstene had determined upon effecting on the occasion of the proposed reception of Her Majesty on board that vessel. Preparations were also made by the American

officers on board the *Resolute* for a generous banquet to follow the more important proceedings. Her Majesty's frigate *Retribution* was dispatched to Cowes for firing the necessary salutes. Also several gun-boats, together with Her Majesty's yachts *Fairy* and *Elfin*.

On Tuesday, the 16th, the day appointed for Her Majesty's visit, Admiral Sir George Seymour, K. C. B., and commander-in-chief of the naval forces at Portsmouth, with his suite, arrived at Cowes in his yacht, the *Fire Queen*, to supervise and complete the necessary preparations for the occasion. All things having been arranged in a satisfactory manner, the sailors, in neat attire, were stationed on the forward bulwarks of the *Resolute*. The royal standard was at the main, ready to be unfurled the moment Her Majesty passed the gangway. On the fore and mizzen masts the English colors were flying, while at the peak the Stars and Stripes waved in peaceful companionship with the Cross of St. George.

The Queen, accompanied by her royal consort, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice, left Osborne House at about ten o'clock in the morning. Her Majesty was attended by the Duchess of Athol, Lady of the Bedchamber, and the Hon. Miss Cathcart, one of her maids of honor. In her suite were Sir James Clark, M.D., Physician in Ordinary to the Queen; Major-General Bouverie, and other distinguished gentlemen of the royal household. These were soon joined by Sir George Seymour, and several naval officers of rank. On arrival at the *Resolute* they were greeted by three hearty cheers.

Commander Hartstene received the royal party at the gangway, while the invited guests were ranged on the opposite side of the vessel. The Queen, in advance of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the rest of the royal family, passed quickly over a temporary bridge to the deck of the vessel. All heads were now uncovered. Courteously signifying her recognition of Commander Hartstene, he then advanced, with unaffected ease, and yet with a profoundly respectful manner, bowing, thus addressed the Queen:

"Will your Majesty permit me to welcome you on board the *Resolute*, and, in accordance with the wishes of my countrymen, and in obedience to my instructions from the President of the United States, to restore her to your Majesty, not only as a mark of friendly feeling to your Majesty's government, but as a token of love, admiration, and respect for your Majesty's person."

To which the Queen replied, "I thank you."

Commander Hartstene then presented his officers to the Queen, and afterward his invited guests, which ceremony concluded, with Her Majesty's

permission, he escorted her to the after part of the vessel, the ladies of her suite and the royal family following under the care of the officers of the *Resolute*. From thence the royal party passed down the narrow gangway into the commander's cabin. Here, in the snug quarters which had been occupied by Captain Kellett during two Arctic winters (and more recently had afforded accommodation to Commander Hartstene and his secretary during their boisterous voyage across the Atlantic), many articles of interest were displayed and commented upon. Commander Hartstene then spread out upon the cabin table a chart of the Arctic regions, and pointed out the precise locality where the *Resolute* had been abandoned, and also the track of her wanderings in the ice-floe up to the point where she was ultimately discovered by Captain Buddington. Commander Hartstene pointed out his own course during his voyage in search of Dr. Kane, and, in response to Her Majesty's request, gave information in regard to various points in the course of previous expeditions, as well as his own views in regard to the region where a further search would be most promising of success. After an hour thus spent, the Queen, expressing much satisfaction with her visit, left for Osborne House amid the cheers of the crew and the acclamation of the gathered crowd. The customary salutes were fired from the shipping, and the usual marks of loyalty were exhibited by the surrounding naval forces during the Queen's visit. After Her Majesty's departure a generous luncheon was served on board, in honor of their distinguished guests, during which due honors were paid to the Queen, the President of the United States, etc., subsequently to which the ship was thrown open to the English people, who thronged the vessel with apparent interest and enjoyment for the remainder of the day. On the invitation of the Master of the Queen's Household, the officers of the *Resolute* visited Osborne, and Commander Hartstene left the ship at half-past seven o'clock in the evening to dine with her Majesty and sleep at the Palace in accordance with the invitation previously cited.

Among the various communications received during this day and duly acknowledged, was a letter from the Master of the Queen's privy purse, enclosing a check for £100, to be distributed by the Queen's command, among the crew of the *Resolute*.

At ten o'clock on the following morning, December 17, Commander Hartstene's secretary and friend met him on his return from Osborne House, and received a full account of all matters of interest connected with the distinguished hospitality of which he had been the recipient. His reception and treatment had been such as is given to royalty alone. After the dinner, the honor of a personal conversation with the Queen had

been accorded to him, free from court etiquette, and with a degree of consideration which gave evidence of Her Majesty's high appreciation of the friendly act of the United States government and of her satisfaction with its representative.

At noon the *Resolute* was towed back to her former position in Portsmouth Harbor. As she neared her anchorage, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the fortifications, and an immense concourse of people, gathered on the shore, welcomed her return with prolonged and enthusiastic cheers. A letter was this day received from Admiral Sir George Seymour, conveying to Commander Hartstene an invitation from Lord Palmerston (then Prime Minister of England), to dine and spend a night at Broadlands in company with the Admiral. Another from the mayor of Liverpool, tending a public dinner to Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute*, with many expressions of friendly feeling. Still another, from the American Chamber of Commerce of Liverpool, enclosing the following resolution: "That, highly appreciating the kindly feeling evinced by the American government, in restoring the ship *Resolute* to the British nation, said Chamber do invite Commander Hartstene and the officers in charge of such vessel, to a public dinner," etc., etc. And yet another from Colonel Eyre and the officers of the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers, of a similar purport, for a convenient day. Various invitations from clubs and other associations were also received during this and the following days, but it was decided by Commander Hartstene, in consequence of his desire to return to the United States at the earliest possible period, to decline all public festivities, except the municipal banquet tendered by the City of Portsmouth. This invitation was accepted for the 23d instant. Invitations to partake of the hospitalities of private individuals were numerous and cordial. Among them was one from Miss Burdett Coutts, of the celebrated banking house of Coutts & Company, tendering the use of her box at the Drury Lane Theater, and a luncheon at her banking-house. In short, nothing could exceed the generous hospitality, cordiality and attention, public and private, of which Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute* were the recipients, and which continued unabated during their entire stay in Her Majesty's dominions. Preparation for their return to the United States, however, were in active progress.

On the 19th instant the following dispatch was received from the American Minister, Mr. Dallas: "To Commander Hartstene, etc., U. S. N. My dear Sir: I send a letter transmitted to me for you. Sir Charles Wood has written me a long note and I have answered it, 'acquiescing' in his

offer to return you to the United States in a British steamer. As he will doubtless address you also it may be well and prudent in you to say that, consistently with your orders, it may not be inconvenient that the steamer should start in the course of a week. Very respectfully, G. M. Dallas." The accompanying letter read as follows. "Admiralty, London, Dec. 18th, 1856. To Commander Hartstene, etc., U. S. N. Dear Sir: I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of your letter informing me of the *Resolute* being in Portsmouth Harbor. I have also received a letter from the Secretary of the Navy of the United States, communicating to me the resolution of Congress in pursuance of which the government of the United States has so liberally presented that ship to Her Majesty and sent her over to this country under your command. I shall have the honor of addressing the Secretary of the Navy in acknowledgment of his letter. You are good enough to say that you are ready to deliver the *Resolute* in any manner which may be deemed advisable. I have only to say that orders will be given to Admiral Sir George Seymour, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, to make such arrangements for receiving her as may be most convenient to yourself, your officers, and your crew. It will probably render the arrangements more suitable to your wishes if you would have the goodness to communicate with him on the subject. I have also to propose to you that you should return to the United States in one of Her Majesty's ships, which I shall be ready to order to proceed on this service, whenever it suits you to leave this country, if you accept my offer. I am anxious to show, by every means in my power, the sense which we entertain of the generous conduct of your government, and to offer every courtesy to yourself, your officers and crew. I am anxious also that we should endeavor to promote the good and friendly feeling between the United States and this country, to which, on all occasions, the naval officers of both countries have so much contributed. The frigate in which I propose to convey you to any part of the United States which you propose, is ready for sea, and would only require filling up with coals, but will, of course, wait for any time you may wish to spend in this country. I have the honor to be, dear sir, your obedient and faithful servant, Charles Wood." This generous offer of a return to the United States in a government vessel was accepted with reluctance by Commander Hartstene, as Congress was not in session, and the responsibility of the reception of the ship and her officers on arrival in America would fall upon the city authorities of New York or upon its citizens, without the opportunity of consultation concerning it; thus making possible an awkward termination of a matter which had already culminated most auspiciously, in the reception

of the ship by Her Majesty the Queen of England. While, therefore, acquiescing at the moment, the Commander expressed the hope that this proposition might ultimately be declined. The invitation to visit the Prime Minister had been accepted for December 22d, on which date, Commander Hartstene, accompanied by Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, left Portsmouth for Broadlands. Soon after their departure a dispatch was received from the Ship Owners' Association of Liverpool, containing notice of the intended visit of a committee of that association, with the object of presenting a congratulatory address to Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute*, at noon on the following day.

The throng of visitors on board the *Resolute* continued with undiminished enthusiasm, and a deluge of letters of congratulation, invitations, etc., was brought by every mail. An artist was on board during the day, making the necessary sketches of material for a large historic picture of the presentation ceremony, which had been ordered by Her Majesty the Queen. Instantaneous photographs had been taken at the time of the reception with the same object in view. This picture, which was painted by a distinguished London artist, was afterwards reproduced in a large steel engraving published by Messrs. Colnaghi and Company of London. The original now hangs in the gallery of the Sydenham Palace.*

On the 23d instant, at 12 o'clock, Commander Hartstene arrived from Broadlands, and reached the deck of the *Resolute* just as the deputation from the Liverpool Ship Owners' Association was announced. After a cordial reception by Commander Hartstene, Mr. Graves, chairman of the Association, delivered an eloquent address, in which the gift of the *Resolute* to the British nation was alluded to with much feeling; looking upon the preservation of this vessel as a providential act, to draw into closer union the friendly relations of both countries; concluding with graceful acknowledgments, congratulations, and kindly wishes. The address, which was elaborately engrossed upon parchment, was then delivered to Commander Hartstene. After acknowledging the honor thus conferred by the Ship Owners' Association, Commander Hartstene, in responding, expressed his sense of the distinction conferred upon himself and the officers of the *Resolute* by the Liverpool Ship Owners' Association. He felt warranted in saying that the friendly feelings expressed towards the United States government would be highly appreciated and fully reciprocated by his government and his countrymen. Closing with renewed thanks, Commander Hartstene then invited the deputation to a bountiful

* A copy of this magnificent painting will be seen in the frontispiece to this number of the Magazine.

luncheon, after which the distinguished guests departed, with many expressions of satisfaction.

During his visit to Broadlands Commander Hartstene took advantage of a suitable opportunity to discuss with Lord Palmerston and Admiral Seymour the propriety of declining the proposed return of the officers and crew of the *Resolute* to the United States by a government vessel. This resulted in a decision favorable to Commander Hartstene's views. Immediately on his return therefrom he addressed a note to the American minister, and one also to Sir Charles Wood, requesting a reconsideration of the matter, looking toward an immediate official delivery of the *Resolute*, and a return to the United States in one of the United States mail steamers. To both these letters answers were received by return post, fully approving the proposed change in the mode of returning Commander Hartstene and the officers and crew of the *Resolute* to the United States; Sir Charles Wood expressing much regret, however, that this deprived him of an opportunity of showing how much the generous act of the United States was appreciated by the British government. The municipal banquet of the City of Portsmouth to Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute* took place at 5 o'clock this evening, the Lord Mayor presiding. Distinguished guests and members of the city corporation were present to the number of about seventy. The cloth was removed at eight o'clock. The toast of "the Queen" was followed by that of "the President of the United States." "Prince Albert," "the Prince of Wales," and "the Royal Family" were given in succession. The mayor then followed in a speech full of good feeling and appreciation of the act of the United States government in presenting the *Resolute* to the British nation, and also highly complimentary to the commander and officers of that vessel. He proposed the toast of the evening, "Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute*, with three times three." This toast, which was received with thunders of applause, was responded to by Commander Hartstene in an appropriate speech. Various toasts were then proposed and speeches made until a late hour. The concluding sentiment was given, as follows: "May the natural link between the United States and Great Britain never be severed," which was received and acknowledged by repeated cheers. A very good idea of the complete fusion of interests which prevailed on this occasion may be gained through an incident which occurred during the dinner. A messenger delivered to Commander Hartstene a card, upon reading which, he rose, and bowing to a portly alderman at the foot of the table, drank a glass of wine with him in silence.

The writer's curiosity was aroused by this mysterious proceeding, and

in answer to an inquiry in regard to it, he was presented with the card, which, written in pencil, bore the following legend: "Alderman — drinks with Commodore Hartstene *to the memory of the men who threw the tea overboard at Boston.*"

On the 24th a large box of cake was received from Lady Franklin, with a "Merry Christmas for the crew of the *Resolute*." The engagement to spend Christmas day with Lady Franklin was reluctantly, and out of necessity relinquished on account of unexpected changes in the railway communications with Brighton. On the following day keepsakes taken from Lady Franklin's Christmas tree for Commander Hartstene and the officers of the *Resolute*, were received; also presents for the commander's absent wife and daughter. Lady Franklin visited the *Resolute* on the 26th instant, with her niece Miss Cracroft, to whom also a melancholy interest attached as the *fiancée* of Captain Crozier, second in command of the lost Franklin expedition. They were accompanied by Sir Roderick Murchison. Both ladies seemed profoundly affected by this, their first visit to an Arctic vessel, and spent over an hour in examining the various matters of interest on board. At Lady Franklin's urgent solicitation, Commander Hartstene accompanied them to Brighton. On the 27th instant the following dispatch was received from Admiral Sir George Seymour, dated "Flag Ship *Victory*, December 27th. Sir: I have the honor to acquaint you that I have received directions from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, to receive the *Resolute* whenever you may think fit to deliver her over; I have therefore sent Captain Seymour of the *Victory*, to make such arrangements as will suit your inclination and convenience. I have the honor to be, your most obedient servant, G. H. Seymour, Vice Admiral and Commander-in-chief." The following answer was at once returned: "To Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, Commander-in-chief of the naval forces at Portsmouth. Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this day's date, informing me that you had received instructions from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to receive the *Resolute* whenever she is ready to be delivered by us. I have also had the honor of a call from Captain Seymour of the *Victory*, with whom I have arranged that, with your approval, we will remain as we are, until Tuesday the 30th inst., so as to be certain that the steamer in which we propose returning to the United States shall have arrived at Southampton. I have proposed, that as the ship has already been delivered by me to the Queen, the hauling down of the American ensign should be done as quickly as possible. With many thanks, and under much obligation to you personally for the kind attentions we have constantly re-

ceived from yourself and your officers during our stay in England, I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, Henry J. Hartstene." The following answer was received. "Flag Ship *Victory*, Portsmouth Harbor, Dec. 29th. To Commander Hartstene, U. S. Navy. Sir: The arrangement which you have made with Captain Seymour has been approved by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and that officer will receive charge of the *Resolute* at such hour to-morrow as you shall transfer the officers and seamen, with whom you have brought that ship to England, to the steam vessel which will convey them to Southampton. As you justly remark, the ship has been already delivered by you to our Sovereign; any succeeding ceremony is thereby rendered unnecessary. Permit me, however, to say that you and the officers who have accompanied you to England, have carried out the objects of your government in a manner which has added great personal regard for yourselves, to the satisfaction which a national act of courtesy and good-will from the United States has produced very generally in this country. And, wishing you, and those who accompanied you, a favorable voyage, I have the honor to be, sir, your very obedient servant, G. H. Seymour, Vice-Admiral and Commander-in-chief."

A generous letter from Messrs. Inman & Company had been received, tendering to the commander and officers of the *Resolute* passage to the United States in one of their steamers, which, on account of arrangements previously perfected, was gratefully declined.

On the 30th day of December, 1856, at noon, Captain Seymour of the flag-ship *Victory*, accompanied by the first and second masters of the *Victory* and a corporal's guard of marines, were received on board the *Resolute*, by Commander Hartstene, who, with his officers and crew, were assembled on her quarter-deck. The British and American ensigns had floated together at her peak, since the arrival of the vessel in port.

As the dockyard clock struck one, the Flag Ship *Victory* hoisted the "Star Spangled Banner," and fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns, during which ceremony the American ensign on board the *Resolute* was hauled down amid the cheers of the crew and the crowds on the adjacent shores, leaving the "Cross of St. George" flying alone.

Commander Hartstene, then, approaching Captain Seymour, addressed him as follows:

"Sir: The closing act of my most pleasing and important mission has now to be performed. In the first place, permit me to express the hope, that long after every timber in her sturdy frame shall have decayed, the remembrance of the old *Resolute* will be cherished by the people of our respective nations. And now, sir, with a pride and pleasure wholly at

variance with our professional ideas, I strike my flag and to you give up the ship."

This having been briefly and appropriately acknowledged by Captain Seymour, Commander Hartstene, with his officers and crew, repaired on board the Admiralty tender which was lying alongside, and left for Southampton on their homeward journey, amid the hearty and prolonged acclamations of a dense multitude that crowded the neighboring wharves.

This was in the year 1856, over a quarter of a century ago. The influence of such national courtesies as have been recorded in the foregoing narrative, upon the policy of the great nations thus brought into generous and friendly contact, cannot well be over-estimated. That they were instrumental in settling grave points of difference, which at that time existed in the diplomatic relations between the two countries, cannot be denied. That the generous act of the United States is still green in the memory of the British nation, is attested by the action of the Lords of the British Admiralty, within a recent date, who, in ordering the breaking up of the old ship *Resolute*, resolved and commanded that a set of elaborate and massive library furniture be constructed out of the timbers of the old Arctic ship *Resolute*, and presented to the President of the United States, in recognition of the return to the British government of the lost vessel, and of the kindly feeling thus shown by the government and people of the United States of America towards the government and people of Great Britain.*

Fessenden N. Ots

* This valuable paper was read before the New York Historical Society, February 24, 1880.

The following clippings furnish a glimpse of public sentiment in England in connection with the event above described. The *Liverpool Mercury* of December 17, 1856, said: "We feel more gratified than we can well express by this demonstration of good-will on the part of our American kinsman. May we not fairly regard this token of American good feeling as more than effacing the unpleasant reminiscences connected with our international difference, in which, whoever may have been most in the wrong, it cannot be said that we were altogether in the right? For our own part, we feel it totally impossible to resent any longer the dismissal of our envoy by a government which sends us such a message of peace as the good ship *Resolute*."

The *London Star* of December 16, said: "The eye of the whole country is, at this moment, turned upon Portsmouth, and in a manner that will be highly pleasing to the United States. The Queen herself is one of the first to appreciate the generosity of the Americans, and to prepare for a personal visit to the good ship; and every inhabitant of these islands will rejoice to know that the monarch at once comes forth to indicate a nation's joyful acceptance of this pledge of peace."

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER WEST OF THE ALLEGHANIES

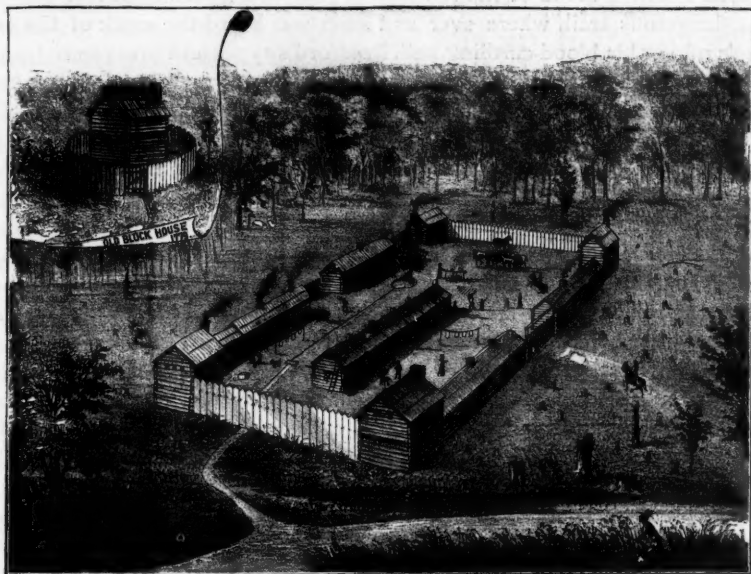
One of the best things that can be said of our great nation is, that it has a free press. No man has to be licensed or selected by the government to print a book or publish a newspaper. It is circumscribed by no law except natural selection. Any one can start a paper at any time, say almost anything he desires to say, and if he chooses not to be suppressed, there is no power to suppress him—except a “military necessity,” and once in a great while mob violence.

To make the press absolutely free, especially after the centuries of vile censorship over it, was an act of wisdom transcending in importance the original invention of moveable types. This enjoyment of a free press means free speech, free schools, free religion, and, supremest and best of all, free thought. If our government endures, and the people continue free, here will be much of the reason thereof. Thomas Jefferson, who penned the Declaration of Independence, one of the grandest documents that ever fell from the pen of mortal man, wrote also: “If I had to choose between a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should prefer the latter.” The Rev. Mr. Talmage, in a recent sermon, said: “If a man should, from childhood to old age, see only his Bible, Webster’s Dictionary, and his newspaper, he would be prepared for all the duties of this life, or all the happiness of the next.” Said Daniel Webster: “I care not how unpretending a newspaper may be, every issue contains something that is worth the subscription price.” Thanks, then, a million thanks, to our revolutionary sires for giving us the great boon of a free press.

Westward the press, with the star of empire, made its way, and contributed its part toward planting the standard of civilization in the “Dark and Bloody Ground.” On the 11th day of August, 1787, now a hundred years ago, was given to the public the first number of the first newspaper published west of the Alleghanies, unless we except one established at Pittsburg* a few weeks before. The coming of the newspaper and the printing press is an era always, anywhere, and among any people. In a young and fast growing community, it is an event of great portent to its future, for in it, above any and all other institutions, are incalculable possibilities for good, and sometimes well-grounded fears for evil. It was in no-

* Pittsburg can scarcely be termed west of the Alleghanies.

the following summer, when it was put in order, and the first issue of the *Kentucke * Gazette* (August 11, 1787) given to the community. It was printed in the style of the times—f being used for s, and the subscription price was placed at eighteen shillings per annum. The first number was a small unpretending sheet, scarcely so large as a half sheet of fools-



THE OLD-FORT AT LEXINGTON, Built in 1782.

cap. Its contents comprised two short original articles, one advertisement and the following note from the editor :

My customers will excuse this, my first publication, as I am much hurried to get an impression by the time appointed. A great part of the types fell into pi in the carriage of them from Limestone to this office, and my partner, which (who) is the only assistant I have, through an indisposition of the body, has been incapable of rendering the smallest assistance for ten days past.

JOHN BRADFORD.

When we consider the mode of transportation of that day, and the dangers attending it "by flood and field," the fact that "a great part of the types fell into pi" is no matter of wonder. They had to be trans-

* Kentucky was originally spelt with a terminal e.

ported overland from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and from there down the Ohio River by boat (a dangerous voyage, as it proved to many a band of pioneers) to Limestone, now the flourishing little city of Maysville, Kentucky. In every copse, behind almost every tree from Limestone to Lexington, lurked unseen dangers; scarcely a rod of the distance but was stained with the blood of the red man or that of his pale-faced foe. Along this dangerous trail, where ever and anon was heard the crack of the Indian's rifle or his blood-curdling yell, Bradford's types and press were transported on pack-horses to the metropolis of Kentucky. What wonder then that the types were "pied," or that they arrived at their destination at all?

John Bradford, the pioneer editor of the West, was a native of Virginia, and was born in Fauquier County in 1749. He received a good practical education, which, combined with strong common sense, made him a leader among his fellows. He served in the Revolutionary War, and after it was over (in 1785), he emigrated to Kentucky with his family, and settled in Fayette County; the next year he removed to Lexington, where the remainder of his life was spent. He was a practical printer, as was his father before him, and he brought up his sons to the same business. The next year after he established the *Gazette*, he published the "Kentucky Almanac," the first pamphlet printed west of the mountains, and the annual publication of which he continued for twenty years. Mr. Bradford, as may be seen from the old files of the *Gazette*, was not a brilliant editor, but, what was better for the times in which he lived, he was a man of practical sense and sterling honesty. He held many positions of trust and honor. He was long chairman of the board of village trustees; he was for a time chairman of the board of trustees of Transylvania University; he was the first state printer, and received from the state government one hundred pounds sterling, as the emoluments of the office. He printed books as early as 1794, and some of his early publications are still to be seen in both private and public libraries. His mind was so well stored with useful and valuable information that he was considered the town oracle, and from his decisions on local topics there was no appeal. The great confidence the people had in his judgment won for him the *sobriquet* of "Old Wisdom," a title well merited. He was high sheriff of Fayette County at the time of his death, which occurred in March, 1830. Circuit court was in session at the time, and the presiding judge alluded to his death in eloquent terms, and adjourned court in respect to his memory.

The editorial surroundings of Mr. Bradford would contrast strangely with the princely style of the great metropolitan journals of the present day. His printing office was a rude log cabin. He printed his paper upon

an old-fashioned, unwieldy hand press, which he had purchased at second hand in Philadelphia, and which, when pushed to its full capacity, would probably turn off from fifty to seventy-five sheets per hour. When he wrote at night it was by a fire-wood light, a bear-grease lamp, or a buffalo tallow candle. His "editor's easy chair" was a three-legged stool, and his editorial table corresponded in style. An ink-horn and a rifle comprised the rest of his office furniture. The advertisements to be seen in the old numbers of the *Gazette* are as quaint as was the office and its equipments. Spinning wheels, knee buckles, buckskin for breeches, gun flints, hair powder, saddle-bag locks, were advertised. A notice states that, "Persons who subscribe to the frame meeting-house can pay in cattle or *whisky*." Another notice warns the public not to "tamper with corn or potatoes" at a certain place, as they had been "poisoned to trap some vegetable stealing Indians." The following appears over the signature of Charles Bland: "I will not pay a note given to Wm. Turner for three second-rate cows till he returns a rifle, blanket, and tomahawk I loaned him." The Constitution of the United States is published, with a note to the public, that it is "just framed by the grand convention now in session." The early files show a great dearth of local items. But this is not strange when we remember that there were then no steamboat or railroad accidents—not even steamboats or railroads—and that there was no telegraph connecting the different centers of civilization like spider webs; but that the editor's steamboat, railroad, telegraph and mail carrier, were all comprised in a pack mule.

John Bradford's name was connected with the press of Lexington in one capacity or another, almost to the time of his death. He conducted the *Gazette* with great energy until 1802, when he turned it over to his son, Daniel Bradford, and he took charge of the *Kentucky Herald*, the second paper established in the West. This paper he absorbed, and finally merged into the *Gazette*, and he again became the editor. In 1809 he sold the paper to Thomas Smith, who conducted it until 1814, when it again passed into the hands of the Bradfords. In 1825 the original founder of the *Gazette*, John Bradford, again assumed its editorship, but in 1829, George J. Trotter, a man of considerable brilliance, became editor. In 1835 Daniel Bradford (John Bradford had died in 1830) once more assumed

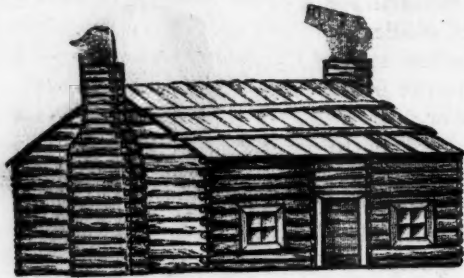


JOHN BRADFORD.

[Founder of the *Kentucky Gazette*, 1787.]

control, but in 1840 sold out to Joshua Cunningham, of Louisville, who conducted it until 1848, when its publication ceased, after a career of over sixty years.

During the existence of the *Kentucky Gazette*, political feeling at times ran very high, and the *Gazette* was no neutral organ in the discussion of the questions which agitated the public. In the Jackson campaigns it was an ardent supporter of old Hickory, and it hurled its political projectiles at the Whigs like battering rams. In 1829 Thomas R. Benning, the editor,



Kentucky Gazette Printing Office 1797. The first number of the Kentucky Gazette was issued August 1797. It was a double leaf, printed on 1000 paper, and was the first paper printed in the West. It was published by John Bradford and the editor, Henry Clay.

[Photographed by Wybrant from original in possession of Col. R. T. Durrett.]

was shot dead on account of intense political excitement and scathing publications in his paper. After his death George J. Trotter became editor. He was a brilliant writer, and during his editorial career the paper wielded a greater influence probably than at any other period of its existence.

The old citizens of Lexington relate many interesting incidents of John Bradford. One will suffice to embellish

this sketch. John Bradford and the great statesman Henry Clay, whose home was at Lexington, although usually on opposite sides of the political fence, were socially the warmest friends. Like many of the early citizens of central Kentucky, they were, in their younger days, fond of cards, and in their social games they sometimes bet to excess. One evening, during an interesting game, betting ran unusually high, and when they quit play Clay had won \$40,000 from Bradford. The next day Bradford met him, when the following conversation occurred:

"Clay, what are you going to do about that money you won last night? My entire property won't pay the half of it."

"Oh," said Clay, "give me your note for \$500, and let the balance go."

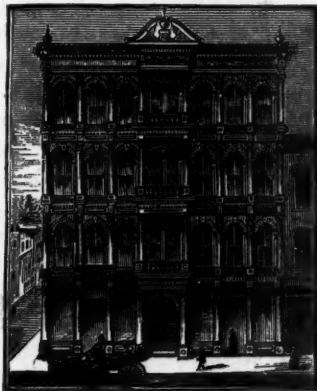
The note was given, and in a few nights they got into another game, when the fortunes of war changed, and Bradford came out \$60,000 winner. When they met next day, nearly the same conversation occurred as on a previous occasion, but Bradford settled it by saying, "Oh, give me back my note for \$500, and we'll call it square."

The second paper in Kentucky and the West was also established at

Lexington. For a number of years after settlements began to be made in Kentucky, Lexington was the metropolis. It was the first capital after the state was admitted into the Union, and was the leading town, not only of Kentucky, but all the Western country. It was the great commercial center, and Cincinnati, Vincennes, St. Louis, and Kaskaskia, for years, did their wholesale buying of goods in its markets. Thus, it became a place of business enterprise and industry. Its second newspaper was started in 1795, three years after Kentucky was admitted as a state into the Federal Union. It was called *Stewart's Kentucky Herald*, and was established by James H. Stewart. Its publication was continued for about ten years, when it was absorbed by the Bradfords and the *Kentucky Gazette*.

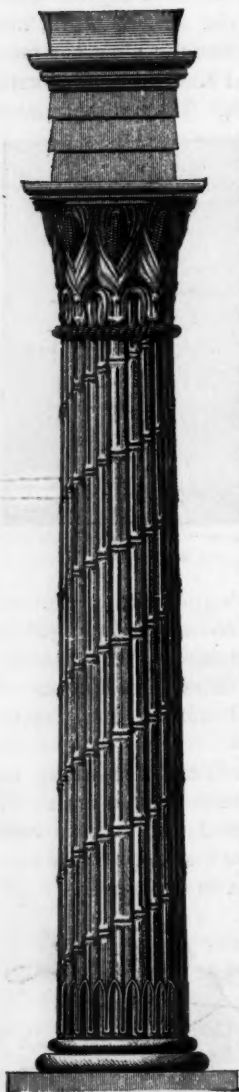
The *Herald* was a paper of considerable ability for that early period. It crossed swords with the *Gazette*, and their contests became often sharp and bitter, and were waged by both sides with hearty and vigorous blows. It finally became apparent to the shrewd and observant Bradford, that the surest way of silencing the enemy's guns, was to capture them. With this end in view, he purchased the *Herald* and merged it into the *Gazette*. In 1798 William Hunter established the *Kentucky Mirror* at Washington, a town situated some four miles from the city of Maysville. In 1799 he established the *Palladium* in Frankfort, the present capital of the state.

The papers thus far enumerated comprised the Western press up to the year 1800. Since then it has kept pace with the marvelous march of civilization, and has prospered as the country prospered; and it is no vain boast to say that to-day the press of Kentucky—the first-born of the new confederation of states—is second to that of no state in the Union.



PRESENT BUSINESS BLOCK ON SITE OF OLD FORT AND BLOCK HOUSE.

William Henry Perrie



THE LATROBE CORN-STALK COLUMNS

IN THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON

In the vestibule of the Capitol at Washington, beneath the office of the Marshal of the Supreme Court, are the only truly American columns in existence. If the student of architecture regrets that this country has not produced any architectural effort of its own he should be referred to this work of Benjamin Henry Latrobe, who succeeded Messrs. Hallet, Hadfield & Hoban as the Capitol architect, and perfected the designs of Dr. Thornton. In a letter of Latrobe's to Thomas Jefferson he refers as follows to his designs: "I have packed up and sent to Richmond, to be forwarded to Monticello, a box containing the model of the columns for the lower vestibule of the senatorial department of the north wing of the Capitol, which is composed of ears of maize. . . . These capitals, during the summer session, obtained me more applause from the members of Congress than all the works of magnitude or difficulty that surround them. They christened them 'corn-cob capitals;' whether for the sake of alliteration I cannot tell, but certainly not very appropriately."

This letter was addressed to Mr. Jefferson, and bears the date of August 28, 1809. Latrobe, not Jefferson, was the designer of the pillars. Many considered the latter to be their parent, because he took such interest in the erection of the Capitol, and is known to have proposed many changes to the architect. Jefferson spoke to Latrobe of the lack of individuality in our public buildings, and asked why he did not conventionalize some of our native vegetation into appropriate columnar designs. Doubtless acting upon this, Latrobe produced the corn-stalk columns which now stand in a somewhat

unnoticed portion of the Capitol. Each column is composed of a cluster of Indian corn-stalks bound together so that the joints of one stalk stand slightly above the preceding one; thus, by the recurrence of the joints in the seven divisions of every stalk, a spiral effect is produced. The capitals are composed of ears of maize with the half-open husks displaying the corn, which in its upright position has been criticised as being too stiff. Whatever the faults of the original pillars may be, they are a bold stride toward forming for ourselves an ornamentation peculiarly in keeping with our new and vigorous government. That our buildings have to be supported by the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian columns, unrelieved by anything of our own conception, is strange, when we consider the independence of the people of the United States. We have given to the Old World our mechanical inventions, the benefits of scientific research, yet we borrow from the East our architectural forms. Mrs. Trollope, in viewing these columns, called them the most beautiful things she saw in primitive America.

Engine Ashlar

GRAMERCY PARK, NEW YORK.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION

A hundred years ago the Federal Constitution was framed in convention at Philadelphia. The causes that led to its formation are of an economic character. In 1787 the relation between the states and the United States was not wholly unlike that which then existed between the East India Company and the native princes of India: the princes enjoyed the forms, the company possessed the powers of government. Until after the treaty of Versailles, Congress was a revolutionary body; it had assumed the forms of government. In response to its suggestion each colony except Rhode Island had "taken up civil government," and had framed a state constitution. The Articles of Confederation, as soon as adopted, became the subject of proposed amendments. Seven states moved amendments early in 1781, of which those of New Jersey proposed to vest in Congress the exclusive power of regulating trade, domestic and foreign; of collecting duties for the general welfare; and of selling the western or crown lands for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the war. But these propositions were rejected. The Confederation remained throughout its existence without the means or the right to resort to the methods of executing its will, such as were exercised by the governments of the separate states.

For the power in government to serve processes upon individuals there can be no substitute. Under the Confederation the United States could not address itself directly to individuals; it reached the individual, if it reached him at all, through the authority of the state of which he was a citizen. The legislatures and governors of thirteen states were the rulers in America from the time of the expulsion of George III. till the inauguration of Washington. With the state governments, Congress seldom had more influence than had the Rajah of Benares with the Governor-General at Calcutta during those romance days of pride and power in the early history of the East India Company. With state authorities Congress kept up a ceaseless correspondence through garrulous committees; the committees were timorous, the governors jealous, and the legislatures unfriendly.

The executive functions which we are accustomed to see performed by a cabinet officer were then performed, somewhat ineffectually, by a committee. John Adams has left an energetic complaint that, "putting the treasury in commission violated every principle of finance." A century

later, the United States is ruled by the committees of the House of Representatives. While under the Articles of Confederation the people of the United States were on the way toward government under a Constitution, a form of government which in the nineteenth century has developed both in America and Europe into the rule of committees. The consent of nine states, which was necessary for the support of any measure of continental importance, could with greatest difficulty be obtained. Congress talked and voted, but the majority of the states invariably refused to collect quotas of money, or so long deferred collection that delay became refusal. The ablest men were no longer in Congress. Only wealthy citizens like Franklin or Adams could accept a ministry abroad; only citizens of large property could be eligible to office at home. The governor of Massachusetts must possess a freehold estate worth a thousand pounds, and the governor of South Carolina must possess an estate worth ten thousand. Pennsylvania required only the payment of taxes as a franchise qualification; elsewhere a member of assembly, a privy counselor, a judge of the superior court, must possess an estate valued at least at five hundred pounds. The higher the office, the greater was the required amount of property. A judge of the supreme court was appointed by the governor quite as much for his ability to support the dignity as to perform the duties of the bench. But the requisition of real property was a qualification not limited to government officials. The poor man could not vote. In New York an elector for state senator was required to possess a freehold worth one hundred pounds free of debt; in the Carolinas he must own an unencumbered estate of fifty acres. The adult male white population of the entire country was not half a million souls, of which the number "duly qualified to be electors" did not exceed two hundred thousand men. The freemen of America a century ago comprised about one-fifteenth of the whole population.

The dispute between the Parliament of England and the people of America chiefly concerned trade and commerce. Industrial preceded political interests. Political rights were won first, and after the lapse of a hundred years the struggle for industrial and social rights still continues. Commercial prosperity would long have held American independence in abeyance, but the essential reasons for the Revolution were held to the front by the relentless pressure of economic events. The war, begun as an industrial struggle, continued a problem in industry, and left behind grave industrial and social problems not yet settled. In attempting to solve these problems, then, the people of the United States founded the present Federal Government.

As to the best manner of establishing a revenue, Congress and the states were at perpetual variance. Congress did not resort to piracy, but it tried almost every other device to raise money known to bold men and weak governments. In 1776 it "voted supplies" which the States were to furnish. In 1778 it "urged supplies." In 1780 it printed paper money. In 1785 it begged supplies from indifferent state legislatures, and two years later public credit was prostrate. At the opening of the war eight million dollars in specie and twenty and two of paper had been in circulation. A committee of Congress in 1775 estimated the expenses of the impending war at two million dollars and continental bills to that amount were struck off. Later, another issue of three millions was made. In February, 1776, four millions were printed, a portion of which was in fractional parts of a dollar. Continental scrip began to depreciate and Congress issued five millions in July, 1777, and authorized fifteen millions more. A loan was then proposed at four per cent., the "faith of the United States" being pledged for five millions to be borrowed immediately; but money was worth six per cent., and capitalists would not lend against odds. Congress offered six per cent. and tried a lottery—that delusive scheme which for more than seventy years was the familiar and favorite procedure in America, of states and churches, of colleges, bridge-builders, and impecunious persons of every kind, to pay honest debts, raise salaries, erect houses of worship, equip college halls, and construct roads and canals at the expense of the unlucky.

The congressional lottery did not prosper, and the states were again admonished to remit their quotas. Another scheme, considered novel and sagacious, was to raise the apportionment by anticipation, and place the amounts received to the credit of the several states. This was called at the time "the same goose with a change of sauce." The people bore taxation with little grace; the poor man could not discriminate between taxation by a Congress and taxation by a Parliament. In 1777 another issue of thirteen millions was made, and the states also began to issue paper money; the amount of continental paper in circulation toward the close of the year was fifty-five and a half millions. In 1778 there were fourteen issues by Congress, amounting to sixty-three and a half millions; the states continued their issues, and the rude state of the art of printing and engraving explained the prevalence of counterfeits of every denomination. During the first quarter of 1779 sixty-five millions more were printed, and Congress attempted to negotiate a loan of twenty millions. The national sin was speculation; every tavern became a broker shop; state money bore the better price. But trade languished. Ships from

friendly powers shunned American ports. The traveler from Boston to Savannah was compelled to change his money thirteen times, paying as many discounts. The discount fell as he journeyed southward, but his gold coins became a greater treasure and curiosity. People flooded with memorials the Congress which they did not respect. Advice was freely given. There is plenty of gold and silver, but it is all shipped abroad; let Congress forbid the exportation of coin and our money will be worth something. Let every patriot devote a dish, a spoon, or a buckle, and the Federal melting pot will soon be full. Let people stop speculation, go to work, economize, and money will take care of itself. But Congress, with whom custom was an easy matter, answered all complaints by making another paper issue of five-and-forty millions. The friends of "metal money" began to calculate the time when the country would be crushed by the weight of "whole reams of depreciated paper." By the last of November the total emission of continental paper amounted to two hundred millions, of which more than one hundred and forty millions were for that year alone. Congress abandoned further issues after 1779.

Congress met for the first time under the Articles of Confederation, March 2, 1781, and at once proposed that the states surrender to it the right to issue bills of credit. The proposition was promptly rejected. Some states, in order to redeem their paper money, had confiscated the property of royalists. The United States had no authority to confiscate such property, nor had it property of its own upon which to base its own issues. Continental scrip was secured by faith alone. After the treaty of peace, in 1783, Congress was almost forgotten. Scarcely a quorum to do business could be gathered within its halls. Now and then the people heard of endless discussions about the navigation of the Mississippi, the surrender of Western forts, the speculation in Western lands, and the wicked conduct of John Jay and the Spanish minister. The energies of the people were absorbed in new activities incident to a return to civil life. Men began to talk about the West. The cloth-covered ox-cart of the emigrant from New England was seen crawling like an enormous insect, with monstrous ribs, along the main road from Albany to Black Rock. Virginia veterans were passing over the mountains into the blue lands of Kentucky. Land scrip became the title to palatinates along the Maumee and the Scioto, and the Block House at Erie became the official centre of the Northwest. Paper money possessed only a fictitious value. In later years, Secretary Woodward estimated that the depreciation of continental issues cost the people about \$200,000,000.

Soon after the meeting of Congress, Dr. Witherspoon, one of the dele-

gates from New Jersey, introduced a resolution that the States should vest Congress with the exclusive right to superintend the commercial regulations of every state, and to levy duties upon all imported articles. This plain method of securing a revenue emerged from the tedious debates as a recommendation to the states to allow Congress to levy, for the use of the United States, a duty of five per cent. upon all foreign merchandise imported into any of the states, the revenue to be applied to pay the public debt. The duty was to continue until the debt should be "fully and finally paid." When the plan came before the state legislatures, Rhode Island refused its consent, and the suggestion came to naught. In 1783 Congress asked the states to grant permission to levy a fixed duty upon spirituous liquors, tea, coffee, sugar, and molasses, and a five per cent. *ad valorem* duty upon all other articles, for the period of twenty-five years. An annual revenue of a million and a half dollars was expected from such a source, which would discharge the public debt, principal and interest. The collectors were to be appointed by the states, but to be amenable to Congress. At this time the commission of the treasury sent out its report. The revenue of the Confederation, in five months, had been only one-fourth of the amount needed to support the government for a single day. But the gloomy report from the treasury had no effect on selfish, jealous state legislators. Rhode Island again refused consent; the vote of New York was lost by division. Congress had made its last effort to obtain adequate powers to restore the public credit.

Meantime, among the people a counter revolution had begun. All classes were discussing the low condition of trade, commerce, and currency. Opinions of every shade were current. There were imposters and non-imposters, paper-money men and hard-money men. "Trade should be left to take care of itself. Congress better go home; if the states should grant such a revenue Congress would squander it, as millions had been squandered already." "The commerce of the country was at the mercy of foreign powers, and, as everybody knew that the thirteen states would never agree on the subject, Congress should be empowered to regulate the industrial interests of the country." So ran replies and rejoinders. The merchants of Boston set forth the deplorable condition of business, and formally petitioned the General Court to instruct the Massachusetts delegates in Congress to bring up the whole question again. They found a leader in Governor Bowdoin, who told the state legislature that bitter experience had shown the necessity of bestowing upon Congress the power to control trade for a limited time. He suggested that each state appoint delegates to a trade convention, in which they might settle amicably what

powers should be given to the general government. But the Massachusetts delegates, led by Rufus King, arguing that any change in the Confederation would lead to the establishment of an aristocracy, defeated the present realization of the governor's plan.

The economic errors of our fathers cannot be said to be of absorbing interest, but their faults are important when viewed in relation to other errors of the age. The economic policies of continental nations, of which that pursued by Frederick the Great may be taken as a type, had a decisive influence upon the commercial status of this country during the last years of the eighteenth century. By the American war, and the political and industrial complications in India, the British navigation system received a fatal blow. No longer could England locate the markets of the world and dictate the terms of trade. The industries of the globe, long held in arbitrary check by the jealous and stupid policies of petty, warring cabinets in small continental states, were slightly loosening from their grasp. With freedom came newness of industrial life. The United States became the one neutral nation of the civilized portion of the globe, and this unique position had a remarkable and favorable effect upon her population. The winning of American independence was the stimulus to the industrial action of the modern world.

Political economy was not taught in American schools, nor is the phrase found in the newspapers of a century ago. An examination of the constitutions of various American states, down to the close of Jackson's administration, brings out no evidence that the delegates to Constitution conventions, or to sessions of the legislature of the state called for the purpose of revising or making a constitution, troubled themselves with the doctrines of Malthus or Ricardo, nor discussed the intricate relations of international trade. A strike was then a crime. The morale of labor was low; both relatively and absolutely the laborer was worse off than he is to-day in such work as still remains in kind among us. Machinery has so changed the effectiveness of labor that only the simplest employments enter into the comparison. But a careful examination of the daily affairs of the American people of that time clearly shows that some of the elements of the present "industrial war" were not wholly undefined then. The nation was bankrupt, and a bankrupt nation has a large stock of economic difficulties on hand. These difficulties were aggravated by the jarring commercial laws of the several states. Could the merchant of Philadelphia fail to know that the discrimination against him, when he sent his goods to New York, was unjust? As he handled the curious currency of his native land, and the more curious currency made by private enterprise and

foreign speculators—coarse paper issues from fourteen governments about him—Spanish joes, pewter coins, silver-washed, imported to deceive him, and penny tokens, thinly gilded, which he must ring upon his counter and test between his teeth, could he fail to discover that public credit was rapidly ebbing away?

Amidst such prostration we might not expect to find powerful opposition to any remedy to public disorders—but opposition of this kind was common. "Congress has no right to adopt the commercial laws of one state rather than those of another; whose commercial laws would all be willing to obey? Nor will the states ever allow Congress to prescribe commercial laws of its own, for has not New York, led by Governor Clinton, repeatedly refused to Congress any right whatever to interfere in the trade of that state?" The merchants in the North and the planters in the South at last reached the same conclusion. "If Congress lays an impost," said the merchants, "we will gain, because the duty will be paid by the consumer, and we shall no longer be troubled by the constant fluctuations in prices caused by the conflicting laws of so many states; smuggling will cease, and prices will be regulated by a common unit of measure—general commercial laws." "If Congress fixes an impost," said the planters, "we shall no longer be obliged to compete with raw products from abroad, and the discrimination in our favor will raise the price of our products and create a home market." The planters and the merchants supported Congress.

As the merchants of Boston had found a friend in Governor Bowdoin, the planters of Virginia appealed to the House of Burgesses, and found an advocate in James Madison. On the last day of the session of 1786, Madison succeeded in getting the House to pass an act the consequences of which no statesman could have foreseen. He began a movement which, from obscure beginnings, gained strength and favor with every slight advance; which passed quickly and almost imperceptibly from state to state, and swelled at last into a national impulse, that found adequate expression in the Constitutional Convention of 1787.

Between Maryland and Virginia the Potomac River was the boundary—the common highway of commerce to and from the States bordering on its waters. The duties levied by these states were constantly evaded and each state accused the other of harboring smugglers. Complaints were repeatedly brought before the state legislatures. As early as 1784 Madison had made personal observation of these infractions of inter-state law and had written to Jefferson suggesting the appointment of a joint commission of the states of Virginia and Maryland in order to ascertain the re-

spective rights and powers of the states over the commerce on the river. A bill was soon brought into the Virginia House of Burgesses; three commissioners were appointed for that commonwealth; three were appointed by Maryland, and in March, 1785, the commission met at Alexandria, but soon adjourned to Mt. Vernon. As the commissioners entered upon an examination of the interests committed to their charge, many questions pertinent to the case but beyond their jurisdiction arose. Delaware and Pennsylvania were concerned in the commerce on the river; if it was to the interest of Maryland and Virginia to agree to uniform duties, was not a similar agreement beneficial to Pennsylvania and Delaware? If to these four states, why not also to all the states in the Union? These ideas, advanced by Washington, became the seed of a more perfect Union. While yet at Mt. Vernon the commissioners drew up a report suggesting that two commissioners be appointed by each of the states along the Potomac to report a uniform system next year. Maryland at once invited Pennsylvania and Delaware to participate in a common commercial policy, but Virginia, leading the way to grander things, passed a similar resolution, extending its provisions; and, sending a copy to each state, invited all to appoint delegates to meet in a Trade Convention at Annapolis, on the second Monday in September, 1786. The spirit of the planters and the merchants had taken hold of the politicians. It was this resolution that the House of Burgesses passed on the last day of the session of 1786, and Madison had inserted a clause, which met the approval of that body, that the convention about to be called should take into consideration the trade and commerce of the whole country, and that Congress should be vested with powers to regulate commerce.

The people, meanwhile, alarmed by continued industrial depression and impending bankruptcy, had sought refuge in the very evils which had caused the imminent extinction of public credit. The rage for paper money had broken out afresh and more violently than before. Legislators lost their wits. "We have no money, but let us make money and wipe out our debts." In seven states the hard-money men were outvoted. Within the year Maryland, North Carolina, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, and Vermont issued great quantities of paper money. They also attempted to enforce its circulation by law. "If a man refused to take a state bill he shall be made to suffer." Public morals fell with the currency. The worst element of the debtor class congregated in armed mobs and prevented the sittings of the courts in Massachusetts that executions might not issue against delinquent debtors. Whole counties in New England became demoralized. Blood was shed in Rhode

Island when the sheriffs attempted to carry the forcing laws into effect. Shay's rebellion raged all winter in western Massachusetts. The merchants, the lawyers, and the courts were the objects of popular hatred and abuse. The governors of Rhode Island and Vermont openly favored the insurgents in Massachusetts. The jails were alternately filled by the sheriff and emptied by the mob. Farmers refused to bring their produce to the towns. Consumers and producers were at enmity, and values were for a time upset by odious laws passed to bolster up a limp and worthless currency. Had it not been for the veterans of the war the scenes of the French revolution would have found a precedent in America.

The winter of 1786-'87 was unusually severe. The laborer complained that his occasional employment was poorly paid with a paper bill of varying value with which he could not supply his family with the necessities of life. Merchants complained that the farmers would not trade with them, and that they could not afford to barter, as their stock was imported and had been paid for in coin. Tax collectors returned men who for years had been reputed the wealthiest men of the town. Thoughtful men grew alarmed. Washington's circular letter from Newburg read like a prophecy: "We shall be left nearly in a state of nature, or we may find by our own unhappy experience that there is a natural and necessary progression from the extreme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny, and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused by licentiousness." Amidst the bankruptcy of the times many States passed laws impairing the obligation of contracts. The sense of justice seemed lost to the Republic. If the inviolability of private rights was to be lawfully ignored and formally declared void by public legislation, then after that "the deluge." "Interference with private rights and the steady dispensation with justice" wrote Madison in after years, "were the evils which above all others led to the new Constitution."

The general government had repudiated its debts, and the several states now began to scale or to repudiate theirs. When contracts no longer had the sanction of law there could be little discrimination between public credit and public debt. At Mount Vernon Washington had said to the commissioners: "The proposition is self-evident. We are either a united people or we are not so; if the former, let us in all matters of national concern act as a nation which has a national character to support. If the states individually attempt to regulate commerce, an abortion or a many-headed monster will be the issue. If we consider ourselves or wish to be considered by others as a united people, why not adopt the measures which are characteristic of it and support the honor and dignity of

one? If we are afraid to trust one another under qualified powers, there is an end of union."

During the winter of 1785-'86 Congress rarely constituted a quorum. The Confederation was falling to pieces. State legislatures found difficulty in electing delegates to Congress. The office brought neither profit, fame, nor congenial duties. On the 15th February, 1786, the committee appointed by Congress out of its own body to take into consideration the state of the Union made a remarkable report. "The states have failed to come up to their requisitions. The public embarrassments are daily increasing. It is the instant duty of Congress to declare most explicitly that the crisis has arrived when the people of the United States, by whose will and for whose benefit the Federal Government has been instituted, must speedily decide whether they will support their rank as a nation by maintaining the public faith at home and abroad, and by a timely exertion in establishing a general revenue, strengthen the Confederation, and no longer hazard not only the existence of the Union but also the existence of those great and invaluable rights for which they have so arduously and honorably contended." The helplessness of Congress and the collapse of the Confederation was thus solemnly and publicly confessed to the world.

New Jersey broke the last strand of the Confederation by refusing to pay its quota of one hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars, in 1786. In vain did the Congressional Committee plead the cause of the Union before the legislature of that state. New York granted Congress the right to impose a revenue, but destroyed the value of the grant by a special clause. When Congress feebly protested, Governor Clinton plainly told that anomalous body that he did not consider the matter of importance whether the debts were paid or not; New York was capable of managing its own affairs, and its interests were paramount to those of Congress.

Foreign affairs were in an equally bad plight. On the 5th of January, 1786, Temple wrote to the English Government: "The trade and navigation of the states appear to be now in a great measure at a stand still." On the 9th of April following, Otto wrote to the French ministry: "It is necessary either to dissolve the Confederation or to give to Congress means proportional to its wants. It calls upon the states for the last time to act as a nation. It affords them a glimpse of the fatal and inevitable consequences of bankruptcy, and it declares to the whole world that it is not to blame for the violation of the engagements which it has made in the name of its constituents. All its resources are exhausted; the payment of taxes diminishes daily, and scarcely suffices for the moderate

expenses of the government ; the present crisis concerns solely the existence of Congress and of the Confederation. The most important members of Congress are doing all in their power to add to the Act of Confederation some articles which the present situation of affairs appears to render indispensable ; they propose to give to Congress executive powers and the right to make exclusively emissions of paper money, and of regulating commerce." Franklin had written to Jefferson, then in Paris, that the disposition to furnish Congress with ample powers was augmenting daily as people became more enlightened. The newspapers teemed with the writings of "Cato" and "Camillus," "Plain Farmer" and "Cincinnatus." Numerous pamphlets labored with "the present discontents." Professors in the colleges lectured on the Greek and the Italian Republics and the needs of the American Confederation. Clergymen chose political texts and lawyers debated problems in finance and government while the court was taking recess. The interests of trade, currency, and commerce were swiftly assuming a political character.

The Trade Convention met at Annapolis in September, 1786, but the attendance of delegates was so small as to discourage the few who had assembled from taking into prolonged consideration at that time the grave questions that agitated the country. Neither Georgia nor South Carolina had sent delegates ; nor was a single New England state represented. Little was done except to meet and adjourn. But before adjourning Madison and Hamilton agreed upon a report, which, drawn with all of Hamilton's foresight, was adopted by the convention after a discussion of two days. The report urged that a new convention composed of delegates from each state, possessed of greater powers, should be called to meet in Philadelphia, on the 10th of May, 1787. Copies of this report were sent to each state. Again Virginia took the lead, and on the 9th of November the House of Burgesses passed a bill, brought in by Madison, that the state should send delegates to the Constitutional Convention. The first delegate chosen by Virginia was her foremost citizen, Washington. Madison was the fifth chosen, and his services in the convention were destined to be greater than those of any other delegate on the floor. Virginia was followed by New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, North Carolina, and Georgia, which in succession chose their ablest men. In Massachusetts, a bitter opposition delayed the election of delegates till the 21st of February, when Congress also gave its weak and formal consent to the convention. Rhode Island never sent a delegation, but before midsummer every other state was represented. On the 10th of May, 1787, the convention assembled in the Old State House where so many of the delegates had

already won their just fame. The convention closed its doors on the second day of its session, and the delegates, under oath of secrecy, proceeded to take into consideration the state of the nation. When autumn came, the work of the convention was done—a work far different than that for which the members had been elected. The Constitution of the United States was given to the people. The country had supposed that the convention was merely a trade convention. But we now know the secret history, or at least the greater portion of the history of the proceedings of the convention. It was published fifty years ago, when nearly all of the framers of our Federal Constitution were in their graves. Those wise men were equal to the grave problems before them; their names find an imperishable monument in the work of their hands; they linked together the industrial and political interests of the nation, and formed a more perfect Union. But the causes which led to the making of the Constitution were economic rather than political in character.

Francis N. Thorpe.

INDIAN LAND GRANTS IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

The ownership of lands in severalty by Indians is one of the important questions of social science to-day. Its bearings are both political and humanitarian, and its proper adjustment has awakened the sympathy and employed the wisdom of philanthropists, male and female, throughout the land. It may not be within the knowledge of many of the present dwellers in Berkshire County that the experiment and its results were made facts in Stockbridge nearly one hundred and fifty years ago, and in connection with similar attempts on a smaller scale in some other of our New England commonwealths; and its repetition with the emigrant Housatonics on their present reservation in Wisconsin is exceedingly interesting.

One fateful day, the 11th of June, 1750, the dusky roamers of the lower Housatonic valley gathered at the mission meeting-house in Stockbridge, for a purpose the importance of which probably neither they nor their few pale-faced neighbors at the time fully realized. That purpose is set forth in the following document from the State archives:

" In Council, Dec. 29, 1749.

It is hereby resolved & declared that the Indians of y^e Housatonic Tribe who are & have been settlers or proprietors of land within the town of Stockbridge & their heirs or descendants are & shall be a distinct propriety, & that Timothy Dwight Esq. be, & hereby is, directed & empowered to repair to said town as soon as may be, & call a meeting of the proprietors aforesaid by posting a notification in writing on the foreside of the meeting house in said town, 14 days before the time appointed for holding said meeting, setting forth the time, place, ends & purposes of said meeting; at which meeting said proprietors are hereby empowered, by a major vote, to ascertain the number of the proprietors & what each proprietor's portion shall be, and to choose a clerk who shall be under oath to record all legal votes, grants & orders of said proprietors in a book for the purpose, & also of all the lands heretofore laid out by order of the committee formerly appointed by the General Court for that purpose. And the said proprietors are hereby empowered to call meetings hereafter at any time that ten of said proprietors shall judge necessary, they applying to the Clerk by writing under their hands for the same, setting forth the ends & purposes of said meeting, & the clerk posting the same on the foreside of the meeting house 14 days before the said meeting be held; at which meetings respectively the major part of said proprietors are hereby empowered to choose a moderator & all such officers as proprietors of general fields, by the laws of this Province may do & for the better regulating & ordering the affairs of said propriety; & to divide & dispose of their undivided lands to & amongst the said proprietors, or any of them, as they shall judge necessary for their settlement & improvement. And also may admit Indians of other tribes to live amongst them, & they make grants

of lands to such Indians in order to their improving the same ; such grants to be made with this proviso or condition—that, in case the said grantee or his descendants shall leave the settlement, & remove from said town of Stockbridge, they shall not have the power of alienating or any way disposing of said granted lands ; but the same shall revert to the proprietors.

And it is further declared that the Indian inhabitants of the town of Stockbridge are, & shall be, subjected to & receive the benefit of the laws of this Government to all intents & purposes in like manner as other, his Majesty's subjects of this Province are subjected or do receive. Provided always, that nothing in this order shall be understood to enable any of His Majesty's English subjects to become purchasers of any part of the Indian lands contrary to ye provision made by law for preventing the same.

Sent down for concurrence,

Sam^l Hoolbrook, Dep. Sec.

In the Ho. of Representatives, Dec. 30, 1749.

Read & concurred, J. Dwight, Spkr.

Consented to, S. Phipps."

The record closes with this addendum :

" The original, of which the above is a true copy, I posted on the foreside of the meeting house above said, on the 26th day of May above said.

Attest, Timothy Dwight."

It was a motley assemblage of aboriginal candidates for civilization who were to receive their first lesson in individual possession of real estate. Mr. Dwight was elected moderator, and Timothy Woodbridge, the mission schoolmaster, clerk. The preparation of the list of claimants and the process of allotment occupied two days. It was ascertained that sixty tawny presentors were entitled to ownership in severalty, of whom four were of other tribes, and one a negro who had married a squaw of the Housatonics, and, by virtue of the conditions of the grant, was permitted to receive and hold, but not to alienate, his allotment. Thirteen of the sixty, with Captain Konkapot at their head, had priorily, as " settlers and proprietors," assumed control of 1670 acres in varying portions of their own selection, probably as having been residents within the boundaries of the new township, while the others were gathered in from their two other centres at Great Barrington and Sheffield. It was, however, amicably agreed that these 1670 acres should be equally divided between them, and any shortage in actual due made up from the undivided lands. Of the sixty, ten received eighty acres ; ten sixty ; thirty-nine fifty ; and one ten acres. Their names (of which thirty-four have an English or Dutch prenomem), expressed in from three to six uncouth syllables, are duly recorded with the accompanying allotments in painful fidelity by the clerk, whose time and patience must have been sorely tested by the task. I observe, how-

ever, that he is not always uniform in his orthography: since the same name, when repeated elsewhere, betrays a desire to get at a result by the *phonetic* method, as being the briefest road, and beyond danger of legal censure in a point on which the owner himself of the appellative could give him no reliable information. Some of these embryo citizens are to be recognized on the records of the town with their white brethren in the capacity of selectmen, assessors, constables, fence-viewers, etc.; two, at least, are deacons in the church, and several bearing military titles during service in the French and Indian and the Revolutionary wars. I find no mention of Lieutenant Umpachene (except once, as owner of an adjacent lot), who was the second man of the tribe when the mission was established, although it is certain that he lived many years afterwards. But Captain Konkapot, Deacon Pauguanaupeet, Benj. Kaukeenaunauwaut (Anglicè "King Ben"), who lived 104 years, and Johannes Metoxin of the sturdy lungs, who blew the great conch-shell to call to church for twenty shillings per annum—these all bore off their award of eighty acres, with dignity thrown in, on that famous day.

The six English families who had been invited to come and settle among them six years before, as pattern farmers and housekeepers, were already in possession of their respective endowments, comprising a sixtieth part of the new township each. Most, if not all of them, occupied the ridge lying directly north of the present village, which they evidently designed should be the commercial and social centre of the town. Only one of the dwellings they erected there (the second and last house of the missionary Sergeant, built, probably, in 1747) is still standing.

At their first meeting the proprietors voted that they "would make a division of but one-half of their undivided lands at present, that they might be able with convenience to admit Indians of other tribes to live among them and make grants to them for improvements, so long as said Indians, or their descendants, shall dwell in the town and do common duties with others."

The Commissioner next proceeded to lay off the lots along what is now the main street of the village, with the design—so saith the record—of describing "what each person is in possession of, and thereby laying a foundation for quiet possession hereafter, rather than attempt any new division, according to their right as proprietors in the township."

Whatever this may have meant, the next transaction was the laying off of a plat of ground twenty-six rods square, including the site of the meeting-house, as a public common and training-field. A portion of it was also assigned as a cemetery for whites and red men; the latter having pre-

viously buried their dead in the shoulder of a low bluff which breaks down toward the Housatonic just in the rear of the present residence of Colonel Dwight. A unique monument, built a few years since by the Laurel Hill Association, occupies the centre of the spot. This square was the initial point from which diverged the main street and the highways, in three directions. The former ran almost due east and nearly level for one mile, to Mill Brook, where now stands the saw mill of Mr. S. W. Comstock. It was laid $6\frac{1}{2}$ rods wide for about two-thirds of the distance, and contracted to $4\frac{1}{2}$ for the remainder. The house lots along this street varied in frontage from 6 to 22 rods on the north side, and still more on the other. From the old field-book, with a tape-line, the present villagers of Stockbridge can ascertain, though they may not be able to pronounce, the names of the original owners of their properties. The writer had the curiosity to do so, and finding that his house lot was assigned "to Capt. Konkapot and his son Robert," improved the suggestion and dubbed his residence "The Wigwam," which, although neither pretentious nor classical, has, at least, the merit of being specific and historical. These north-side village lots ran as far northward as to meet the south line of the English holdings on the hill.

And now, all the preliminaries of civil life having been finished, the novitiates settled down to its practice. It is known that the influences of their church, their school, their model farmers and housekeepers, and the social habits and examples of their white co-occupants, all operated to set them, in civil status, quite in advance of any of the aboriginal tribes of our country before or since, with the exception of the Cherokees, Choctaws, and Creeks of the present time. As has been already mentioned, they were represented among the town and church officials, bore military titles, were enrolled among the alumni of Harvard and Dartmouth, and one of them wrote an extended and creditable history of his people. I have found, on several old deeds of lands sold to the whites, excellent specimens of Indian penmanship—some of them the signatures of squaws—and as frequent as those made by mark.

The Proprietors' Record Book shows that regular annual and many special meetings were held henceforward, the last occurring in May, 1781, although surveys of lands sold or otherwise alienated are recorded to 1790. Until his decease, in 1774, the venerable Timothy Woodbridge continued both Moderator and Clerk at all these gatherings. His own minutes prove that his services were not unrequited, and probably few items which his duty obliged him to mention gave him greater satisfaction than those which, every now and then, registered a grant of "50 acres of undivided

lands" for his benefit. His twenty-four years' official work must have made him a large holder of real estate. It may be that he, in common with other managers, while looking carefully with one eye after the interests of his tawny clients, kept the other fully as widely open to his own.

A natural query may here be started: Why did this state of things continue less than forty years? Why did the grantees leave the scene of their adopted civilization and promising progress, and lapse so far into insignificance as that probably many of the present occupants of their allotments (before mentioned) may never have even heard of them? These questions find a ready solution from the time-stained pages of the Proprietors' Record Book, and in the century's experience since of our dealing with other red men within our borders.

Let us then go to the records.

At the meeting of May, 1776, it was thus voted: "Granted to Wm. Goodrich" (a white hotel-keeper, and a captain of minute-men in the Revolution) "in consideration of his having his ox killed, fifty acres of land." And again: "Voted one hundred acres . . . to Daniel Rowley, of Richmond, in consideration of his paying £37 for Jacob Unkamug, of liberate said Unkamug from prison."

Another: "Voted, that T. Woodbridge, Esq., make sale for the payment of the just debts of the Indian proprietors who have not ability otherwise to discharge their debts, all that tract of land lying," etc., etc. Again: "Voted & granted to Elias & Benj. Willard one hundred acres of land, in consideration of their discharging £50. N. York currency, debts due to them from sundry Indⁿ proprietors." At the same time fifty acres were granted to Stephen Nash . . . "to encourage him to set up his blacksmith's trade in the town of Stockbridge." In 1767 it was "Voted that one hundred acres of land belonging to the Indⁿ proprietors of Stock^o be sold for the payment of a debt of £40, due to one Moses Parsons, of Windsor."

A little of the nepotism so common in modern times looks out of one item in 1769, as follows: "Voted to Tim^r Woodbridge, son of Tim^r Woodbridge, Jr., fifty acres of land, to be laid out in the town where the said child's friends shall choose." Another item: "Voted, that two fifty-acre lots on Maple Hill, and also twenty acres adjoining the same, be sold for the payment of the proprietors' debts." At the next two meetings fifty acres more were ordered sold for the same purpose. Another vote authorizes fifty-six acres more sold for the same object.

Medical services rendered the Indians were paid in the same manner, as per the following: "Voted—That Tim^r Woodbridge pay to Dr. Ser-

geant for doctoring the Indians about £9 lawful money—to be paid out of the Indians' money for lands sold."

Here is a minute of another sort: "Voted and granted to Joseph Woodbridge and Zenas Parsons one hundred and fifty acres of land in consideration of £71:16 lawful money, which said Joseph and Zenas advanced and expended for said Indian proprietors in their endeavoring to recover the lands belonging to them for their service in the Government as soldiers."

In 1769 forty acres were sold to cancel an Indian debt, and to defray their part of the expense of fencing the burying-ground. At the same meeting Captain Daniel Nimham, owing a "large sum of money, which he cannot pay save by the sale of his original grant," is given liberty to do so. It was also "voted, that whereas George Mineturn having been long sick & thereby in debt, & still unable to do any business for a livelihood, that he have liberty to make sale of the fifty acre lot which the proprietors granted him for to pay his debts & support him under his difficulties."

The surveyors of the lands ordered sold also seem to have received remarkably good compensation in kind. In 1770, fifty acres of Indian land were sold to aid in building a bridge across the Housatonic. One of the articles in the warrant for the annual meeting of 1771 read thus—"To see if the said proprietors will order and grant some of their common lands to be sold for the payment of several Indian debts, who have judgments of courts and executions issued against them, and must unavoidably be committed to jail except relieved by the proprietors."

The sequel of this was the sale of a very large tract of mountain woodland to Colonel Williams and Deacon Brown, the former of whom was the founder of the West Stockbridge Iron Works. In 1780, it was voted to sell all the remaining undivided lands in the south part of the town for the payment of the public debts.

It seems occasionally to have occurred to these new wards of civilization that the skins of those with whom they were dealing might be whiter than some of their transactions; that the general management of their affairs was somewhat inexplicably one-sided; in short, that if there were no overt trickery on the part of their English neighbors, there was a considerable economy of intelligible honesty. A vote passed at the annual meeting of 1770 is suggestive. Thus it runs: "Voted that the Surveyor shall ascertain y^e quantity of lots laid out by the English, which have been sold by the Indians, in order to know whether such lots *do not exceed the quantity so sold*, and that said surveyor and chairman shall be under oath for the faithful discharge of said service."

The above are specimens of some sixty votes on the subject of Indian land sales, more or less comprehensive, during about thirty years, for various reasons denoted. As only the whites had the wherewithal for purchase and payment, it may be seen how, gradually, but surely, the little Indian commonwealth was swallowed and absorbed by the astute intruders. Toward the close of the residence of the tribe in Stockbridge they seemed to have awakened to the fact that the superior intelligence and greed of their neighbors were too much for them, and were surely leading them to pauperism and utter extinction. When, therefore, the friendly offer of the Oneidas of Central New York was tendered, of a share of their own reservation, it presented the alternative of tribal death or of final removal from their straitened locality, even though containing the burial-place of their fathers. Their experience had proved that "knowledge is power," and that power is not unselfish. The simple fact seems to have been that, even without attributing deliberate intention of fraud in the premises, the natural and inevitable result of the contact of simplicity with shrewdness, of ignorance with intelligence, of indolence with industry, of barbarism with civilization, happened in this case, as, methinks, it will ever happen—the weaker party must go to the wall. In the vegetable kingdom it is the invariable law, that the stronger growth will crowd out and replace the weaker; and the same law prevails in the world of mankind. Given the juxtaposition, or rather the commingling, of an enterprising, intelligent, and progressive, with a simple, untutored, and indolent people, and neither philosophy nor metaphysics need be tasked to foretell the outcome.

As tending to clinch comment on the severalty experiment, its repetition with the same people, some forty-five or fifty years ago, may here be noted. After their last removal to Shawanoe County, Wisconsin, where they now are, a fine tract of timber on their reservation attracted the notice of some white speculators who were eager to gain possession. Unable to obtain a vote of the tribe, as a body, to that end, they craftily persuaded their proposed victims that land-ownership in severalty would place them in a more independent status, and be a long step toward full citizenship. Against strong opposition by the elders of the tribe, who foresaw the results, they brought over many of the younger men, and colluding with the representatives of the congressional district, prepared a bill, engineered it through Congress, and then, with the usual machinery of agents and commissioners, made an allotment of the lands. Next, with the shining coin in hand, they obtained their timber and left their dupes to encounter the results. These were, that a large portion of the tribe, mostly the young and inexperienced, who had been bought out, found

their presence unwelcome, and, having squandered the proceeds of their allotments, were told to shift for themselves, and relieve the protestants of their support. This they did by becoming scattered, and merged with the wilder natives of the neighborhood. Thus the united and prosperous little community was reduced by more than one-third of its numbers. As soon as the mischievous tendency of the enactment was realized, through the intervention of their preachers and leaders, aided by a few philanthropic Congressmen of the present Dawes pattern, it was prepared, and matters placed in *statu quo*, except the effects of the measure, which were irremediable.

As mentioned in our prefatory remarks, our story has close relations with questions concerning our western Indians, now agitating the country. To my own mind one thing is certain—that to render any experiment of land-owning in severalty effective of solid and permanent good to the Indian, *absolute prohibition of white residence among them*, save for educational purposes, should be enacted and enforced. I understand Mr. Dawes' bill on the subject,* now pending congressional action, forbids alienations of ownership for twenty-five years; inferring, doubtless, that a quarter of a century will suffice to render the recipients competent, with proper appliances in aid, to manage their own affairs independently of white influence. This *may* suffice to save the Indians from extinction, and it may *not*. Certainly the time specified is brief enough for the demonstration of a great moral problem, on whose results we may speculate, but which are knowable only to Him "who controls events and governs futurity."

Edw. B. Tamm

STOCKBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS.

* Since become a law.

A LOVE ROMANCE IN HISTORY

Fiction has its peculiar charm for the summer reader. It occupies a certain vein of indolent thought, and is an antidote for the depressing influences of heat and weariness. But there are truths in history, invested with romance, that are far more captivating than any story evolved from the inner consciousness of practiced writers.

In the year 1797, two members of one prominent New York family—a sister and a brother—were married. The first of these weddings was a great social event, bringing together all that was distinguished in the world of politics, religion, law, science, and letters. It occurred on the 6th of June. The bride was Miss Eliza Susan Morton; the bridegroom was the celebrated Josiah Quincy, of Boston. They were young, popular, rich, fair, and talented. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, President of Princeton College, who made the long overland journey to New York (in term time) for the special purpose, Miss Morton having been much in his family, and greatly beloved by every one. She was also a favorite in the family of Judge Theodore Sedgwick, usually spending some months each summer with them, in Stockbridge, Massachusetts. The festivities, blessings, and partings over, the bridal pair departed in an elegant coach drawn by four fine horses, and, after a tour of five days through Connecticut and Massachusetts, reached their Boston home.

The second wedding was far more romantic and much less imposing. It was that of Washington Morton, the younger brother of Mrs. Quincy, in October of the same year. His bride was the beautiful Cornelia Schuyler, daughter of General Philip Schuyler of Albany, and sister of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton. Few gentlemen were better known in the New York of that period than General Jacob Morton and his brother, Washington Morton. They were both lawyers, with an honorable place at the New York bar in the most brilliant period of its history. Jacob Morton was fourteen years older than Washington, and for upwards of thirty years was major-general of the First Division of the militia of the State. During the war of 1812 he was mustered into the service of the United States, and appointed military commander of New York city. He held municipal offices of trust, also, for a long series of years, until he became almost as familiar to the eyes of New York as the City Hall itself; and so strong was his hold upon the popular regard that no change in politics

ever disturbed his position. He was a perfect gentleman of the old school; there are persons living who remember his fine presence, military bearing, erect carriage, alert air, and cordial manners—with powdered hair and faultlessly elegant costume. Washington Morton was a strikingly handsome young man of twenty-two at the time of his marriage, a graduate of Princeton in 1792, of rare fascination and tact in conversation, superb physical strength, and great athletic skill. But up to this date much more of his time had been given to the pleasures of life than to its affairs. He, on one occasion, walked to Philadelphia from New York for a wager, which created no little talk and excitement, it being then an unprecedented feat. "His walk finished, his wager won, after a refreshing bath and toilet, he spent the night with his friends who had accompanied him on horseback, and a party of Philadelphia choice spirits, over a super-table spread in his honor, at which we may well believe that the conviviality was answerable to the greatness of the occasion."

At the attractive home of Alexander Hamilton young Morton was a favorite guest. Mrs. Hamilton's younger sister, Cornelia, came to spend the winter of 1796-1797, and Washington Morton fell madly in love with her. She was a charming girl, though by no means a belle. She had dark brown hair, which she wore parted in waves over a low white forehead; eyes of deep blue-gray, so shaded and shadowed by lashes that they seemed black in the imperfect light; complexion of that clear paleness which better interprets the varying phases of feeling than a more brilliant color, and a small, rosy mouth with all manner of little lights playing about it, and a slight compression of the lips, betokening strength of will. Her beauty was really of that soft and touching kind which wins gradually upon the heart rather than the senses. Her nature, too pliant and clinging for the rôle of social leadership, which so well became Mrs. Hamilton, had yet a firmness that promised full development through her affections. She was one of the wedding guests when the sister of her lover was married in June, and was radiant on that memorable occasion. The attachment of the handsome young pair was well known to the Morton family; and ere long Miss Cornelia returned to her home in Albany, attended by Washington Morton, who sought an immediate interview with General Schuyler, asking the hand of his daughter in marriage.

Alas! the course of true love was not destined, in this instance, to run smoothly. The sagacious old chieftain was in no hurry to consign his sweet young daughter to the care of a volatile, headstrong youth of twenty-two; however brilliant his prospects and possibilities. He refused to consider the question until the ambitious aspirant should have "slack-

ened his pace to the sober rate befitting a steady-going married man." Young Morton urgently pressed his suit, which angered General Schuyler, who imperiously ordered the ardent lover to attempt no further communication with his daughter. He even went so far as to escort the young man to a boat for New York, and saw him safely on his voyage down the Hudson.

"Come into the library," said the austere father to the blushing Cornelia, as he encountered her on the veranda upon his return to the house. When she had seated herself at his feet, in an attitude of deep dejection, he related what had passed between himself and Washington Morton, adding, "My wishes will, of course, be respected. Promise me to have nothing hereafter to do with him, either by word or letter." "I cannot, sir," was the quick response. "What! do you mean to disobey me?" "I mean that I cannot bind myself by any such pledge as you name, and—I will not."

To chronicle the scene that followed would not be an easy task. General Schuyler, whose word was law in his family, nearly lost his breath. He was amazed beyond expression, and took measures to compel the obedience so unexpectedly withheld by his hitherto amiable and dutiful daughter. Washington Morton, however, was not a man to be turned from his purpose by any such obstacle. He soon found a method whereby to smuggle a letter into the hands of the young lady, in which all a lover's fond hopes and blissful anticipations were depicted in glowing colors. He also gave her the plan of his future course of action, and asked for her co-operation, which was not denied.

Days and weeks passed on. The foliage was beginning to assume its autumn styles; and the cool days of October were being welcomed with cordial fires in the old Schuyler mansion. One night, when the stars were shining peacefully from a cloudless sky, the lover came for his bride. The hour was midnight. The lights had long since been extinguished in the Albany homes, and deep silence throughout the ancient city was unbroken by voice or footstep. Presently two figures wrapped in cloaks were moving swiftly along the deserted streets. One was of princely bearing, the other lithe and graceful. In front of the Schuyler house they paused, sprang lightly over the fence upon the velvety turf of the yard, and gave a signal. A window was gently and slowly raised; one of the gentlemen threw up a rope which was caught and tied; a rope ladder was drawn up, and after a few minutes again lowered; the gentlemen pulled forcibly to ascertain that it was securely fastened, and Cornelia Schuyler stepped out upon the ladder and slowly accomplished her descent in safety. A rapid walk fol-

lowed, and in a few moments the party reached the shores of the Hudson, where a small row-boat was in waiting to convey them to the opposite shore. As they landed a pair of fine horses were to be seen pawing the earth impatiently. The young lady was lifted upon one of these, and her gallant cavalier mounted the other. They bade a hasty adieu to the friends who had assisted in the escapade, and rode off gayly toward the rising sun. Between thirty and forty miles distant was the town of Stockbridge, and straightway to the home of Judge Theodore Sedgwick the runaways proceeded, as he was the common and intimate friend of both families. Presenting themselves before that excellent magistrate, who doubted the evidence of his own eyes when he beheld the singular apparition, they told the story of their engagement and their flight. Of course there was but one thing to do. The clergyman of the place was summoned to the Sedgwick homestead, and the handsome twain were made one with all convenient dispatch. It was a sad blow to General Schuyler, and many months elapsed before he consented to indulge in a forgiving spirit; but he loved his daughter, and had in reality no very grave objections to her dashing husband further than his youth—which, with time enough, might be cured—and in the end he yielded to what he could not help, with the best grace that he could muster.

Martha J Lamb

LAFAYETTE'S VISIT TO MISSOURI

The year 1825 was fraught with many events which will always be among the most interesting in the history of Missouri, then a rather youthful but prosperous member of the galaxy of states composing our Union.

On the 29th of April of that year, St. Louis entertained that distinguished patron of Liberty and friend to our Republic, Marquis de Lafayette, known best to Americans by the more democratic title of "General," who was accompanied by his son, George Washington Lafayette, named for one whom the Marquis, in common with all true lovers of freedom, regarded as the most noble of men. This last visit of Lafayette to the United States was made after an absence of forty years, on an invitation from President Monroe, and when the distinguished French patriot was in his sixty-eighth year. He came to revisit the friends and comrades with whom he had been associated during our Revolutionary struggle, and again to look upon the scenes of his youthful exploits in behalf of American independence. He was the beloved guest of a proud and prosperous nation, and his journeys from state to state and city to city were triumphal ovations. Colonel Thomas H. Benton said of this visit: "To the survivors of the Revolution it was the return of a brother; to the new generation, born since that time, it was an apparition of an historical character familiar from the cradle. He visited every state in the Union, as the friend and pupil of Washington. He had spilt his blood and lavished his fortune for their independence. Many were the happy meetings he had with old comrades, survivors for near half a century of those early hardships and dangers. Three of his old associates, Adams, Jefferson, and Madison, he found ex-Presidents, enjoying the respect and affection of their country, after having reached its highest honors. Another, and the last one that time would admit to the Presidency, Mr. Monroe, was now in the Presidential chair, and inviting him to revisit the land of his adoption. Many of his early associates were seen in the two Houses of Congress, many in state governments, and many more in the walks of private life, patriarchal sires, respected for their characters and venerated for their patriotic services."

Lafayette came to St. Louis, Missouri, from where he was visiting in New Orleans, in response to an invitation from the citizens of St. Louis.

He made the journey up the Mississippi on one of the fine steamers of that period, reaching Carondelet on the evening of April 28, 1825, where he remained for the night, while the news of his arrival was carried to St. Louis. On the following morning he and his party again boarded their steamer, which had been literally covered with flags and gay streamers by the people of Carondelet, thus striving to show their admiration for their honored visitor, and were borne to the foot of Market, then the principal street of St. Louis, where they landed, and were received by Dr. William Carr Lane, the accomplished mayor of the city, who was accompanied by Colonel Stephen Hempstead (the father of the late Honorable Edward Hempstead), an officer of the Revolution, and by Colonel Auguste Chouteau, an early companion of Laclede, and Captains Gamble and Hill, who commanded the two military companies of St. Louis at that time, that had been called out to act as escort to the distinguished visitor. More than half the population of the city, then somewhat over five thousand, were assembled along the wharf and streets, and eagerly voiced the high esteem in which they held this noble volunteer who had aided in establishing their freedom, by enthusiastic cheers and demonstrations, while the bands of the military and those on the steamers at the wharf quickened the pulses of all present with sweet strains of martial music. Many of the people present felt the more pride in the occasion because they were natives of the same country as Lafayette, and had become citizens of America by adoption, and of their own volition.

The General and his son, accompanied by Dr. Lane and Colonel Hempstead, entered an open barouche, and, followed by carriages conveying other visitors and members of the reception committee, proceeded with their escort up Market to Main Street, and along Main to the corner of Locust Street, where they found the elegant chateau of M. Pierre Chouteau * thrown open to receive them. This beautiful home was fashioned after those of the proprietor's native country, and was surrounded by broad porticos, affording genial promenades and protection from sun and storm. The chateau grounds were inclosed by a strong stone wall, at the northeast angle of which was a handsome watch-tower, adding greatly to the embellishment of the place as well as to its security; within the inclosure were extensive and tastefully cultivated fruit and flower gardens, and a spacious court-yard. In this courtly mansion, or rather castle, the party spent some time, enjoying the hospitalities of the generous owner.

* This family is still among the most aristocratic and highly respected of St. Louis; still retaining much of the valuable property acquired by their ancestor, M. Pierre, at the early date of his settlement in Missouri.

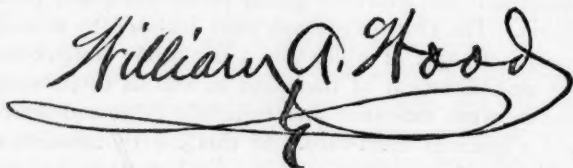
Taking leave of M. Choteau and his family, the visitors and their escort proceeded to the Mansion House, then the leading public-house of the city, situated on the northeast corner of Third and Market Streets, where they attended a magnificent banquet and ball, at which the beauty and chivalry of the "Old French City" did their utmost to contribute to the pleasure of their guest and his party. Later in the evening Lafayette and his son visited Missouri Lodge No. 1 of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, to which order they both belonged, where they were received by about sixty brethren and welcomed by the late Archibald Gamble, and were both elected honorary members of that Lodge.

This Lodge is still in existence, and distinguished as being the oldest and strongest lodge in Missouri.

The following morning the General was escorted to his boat by a large concourse of citizens, who demonstrated their regard for him and their appreciation of his visit by wild bursts of enthusiasm, continuing to send up cheer after cheer as the boat left the shore to bear its distinguished passenger on his journey to Kaskaskia.

From Kaskaskia General Lafayette proceeded to Washington; and Congress, then in session, placed at his disposal the frigate *Brandywine*, an elegant new vessel, to bear him back to his home in France. Circumstances made this a pleasing compliment to him, as the vessel had been named in honor of the river on whose banks he fought his first battle, September 11, 1777, and was wounded in the cause of liberty.

Dr. William Carr Lane, who was mayor of St. Louis at the time of Lafayette's visit, was a gentleman of rare gifts and accomplishments, and a most indefatigable worker in any enterprise he undertook, and to him, and his four or five administrations as chief officer of the city, does St. Louis owe much of her high commercial and social position of to-day; and Missouri is also in a great measure indebted to his wisdom for her early development, and enviable rank among her sister States.

A large, elegant handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "William A. Hood". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the left and then loops back under the name.

KINGSTON, MISSOURI.

MINOR TOPICS

THE VALUE OF HISTORICAL STUDY

Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, in his recent brilliant address at Amherst College, said :

The mind is always expanded and liberalized by what puts distant lands and times, with the exacting and disciplinary experiences of one's own ancestors or of other peoples, distinctly before it. To a certain extent foreign travel does this, as it sets the immeasurably wider expanses, filled with energetic and laborious life, in contrast with the narrower scenes with which one before had been familiar. But history, when carefully studied—studied as it should be, with maps, topographic plans, careful itineraries, photographs of monuments or of sights—does the same thing for the home-keeping student, and does it in some important respects in a yet freer and bolder fashion. The centuries of the past present themselves in perspective. We see the vast cosmical movements from which States have been born, in which subsequent civilizations took rise and in which the devout mind discovers the silent procedures of Providence. We learn how far removed from us were initial influences that are now only flowering into results, and how our life is affected at this hour by political combinations and military collisions which preceded by ages the invasion of England by the Normans or the splendid schemes of Charlemagne. It is quite impossible that one who reads with comprehensive attention till this immense and vital picture is in a measure opened before him should not be consciously broadened in thought, expanded even in mental power ; that he should not freshly and deeply feel how limited is his individual sphere ; how local, although so multiplied by endowments from the past, are his personal opportunities ; what a vast scheme it is which is being evolved through stir of discussion, rush of emigration, competitions of industry, crash of conflict, by the Power which gives its unity to history and which is perpetually educing great harmonies out of whatever seeming discords.

Not merely a general expansion of thought, and, one may say, of the compass of the mind comes with this outreaching study of history. It trains directly, with vigorous force, in fine proportion, each chief intellectual faculty. I am satisfied that in either of the professions, in journalism, in educational work, or in the simply private life of an educated citizen, the effect will appear ; that one accustomed to wide and searching historical inquiries will be more expert in judging even of practical questions presented to-day and will have a more discerning apprehension of the forces working to modify legislation and mold society—forces which are often more formidable or more replete with victorious energy, because subtle and occult.

We may wait years, or we may journey thousands of miles, to meet in the present the special spirit whose office it is, and whose sovereign prerogative, to kindle and ennoble ours. It is but to step to the library shelf, to come face to face with such in the past, if we know where to find them. Nay, it is but to let the thought go backward, over what has become distinct in our minds, and the silent company is around us; the communion of rejoicing and consecrated souls, the illustrious fellowships, in the presence of whom our meanness is rebuked, our cowardice is shamed, and we become the freer children of God and of the truth. Not only the romance of the world is in history, but influences so high in source and in force as to be even sacred descend through it. Benedictory, sacramental is its touch upon responsive souls. We become comparatively careless of circumstances; aware of kinship, in whatsoever heroic element may be in us, with the choice transcendent spirits; regardless of the criticism, or snarling scoffs, which may here surround us, if only conscious of deeper and of more generous correspondence with those whose elate and unsubduable temper remains among the treasures of mankind.

I think that to our times, especially, the careful and large study of history is among the most essential sources of moral inspiration. The cultivation of it, in ever larger and richer measure, is one of the best and noblest exercises proposed to young minds. The importance of individual life and effort is magnified by it, instead of being diminished or disguised, as men sometimes fancy; since one is continually reminded afresh of the power which belongs to those spiritual forces which all may assist, in animating and molding civilization. Of course, an imperfect study of history, however rapid and rudimental, shows how often the individual decision and the restraining or inspiring action of great personalities have furnished the pivots on which the multitudinous consequences have turned; how, even after long intervals of time, the effects of such have made themselves evident, in changed conditions and tendencies of peoples; and so it reminds us, with incessant iteration, of the vital interlocking of every energetic personal life with the series of lives which unconsciously depend upon it, of the reach of its influence upon the great complex of historical progress, and of the service which each capable or eminent spirit may render to the cause of universal culture and peace. But those to whom our thoughts are thus turned have been for the most part signal men in their times, remarkable in power, distinguished in opportunity, intuitively discerning the needs of the age, and with peculiar competence to meet them.

History is a department of study leaving, in my judgment, as distinct and salutary religious impressions as does any form of secular knowledge opened to man. Ours is a historical religion, coming to us through historical books, exhibiting its energy, through two thousand years, in the recorded advancement of mankind, which can be studied almost as distinctly in the moral and social progress of peoples under its inspiration, as in the writings of narrative and epistle, which open to our view the source and the guidance of that progress. Divine purpose in all history becomes gradually apparent to him who, with attentive thought, surveys

its annals. The Bible proceeds upon the assumption of such a plan, though perhaps no one of its separated writers had a full conception of that which he was in part portraying. Back, beyond the beginnings of history, onward to the secure consummation, lovely and immortal, which prophecies prefigure, extends this plan. Parts of it are yet inscrutable to us, as parts of the heavens are still unsounded by any instrument. But the conviction becomes constantly clearer, among those to whom the records of the past unfold in a measure not contents only, but glowing portents, that a divine mind has presided over all ; that every remotest people or tribe has had its part to do or to bear in the general progress ; and that at last, when all is interpreted, the unity of the race, with the incessant interaction of its parts, under the control and in the concord of a divine scheme, will come distinctly into view. Mysterious movements as of the peoples who from woods and untamed wastes inundated Europe, and before whose irresistible momentum bastions and ramparts, the armies and ensigns of the Mistress of the World went hopelessly down, will be seen to have had their impulse and direction as well as their end. Great passive empires, as of China, will be found to have served some sovereign purpose ; and the mind which sees the end from the beginning will be evidenced in the ultimate human development as truly as it is in the swing of suns, or in the conformation of unmeasured constellations.

The British Empire a week-ago was ringing and flaming with the august and brilliant ceremonies which marked the completion of fifty years in the reign of one whose name is with us, almost as generally as in her own realms, a household word. American hearts joined those of her kinsmen across the sea, around the world, in giving God thanks for the purity and piety with which the young maiden of fifty years since has borne herself, amid gladness and grief, overshadowing change and vast prosperity ; and for the progress of industry and of liberty, of commerce, education, and Christian faith, by which her times have been distinguished. But something more than the wisdom of statesmen, or the valor of captains, or the silent or resonant work of man, has been involved in all this. An unseen Power has been guiding events to the fulfillment of plans wide as the world, and far more ancient than Dover Cliffs, or the narrow seas which gleam around them. The ultimate kingdom of righteousness and peace is nearer for these remarkable years. It was well to render grateful praise in church and chapel, in cathedral and abbey, in quiet homes and in great universities, to Him who has given such luster to the fame, and such success to the reign, of the wise and womanly and queenly Victoria. But as with her reign so with all that advancing history of mankind in connection with which this brilliant half-century of feminine supremacy and imperial expansion reveals its significance. It discloses the silent touch and the sweeping command of Divine forecasts. It reverberates with echoes to superlative designs. I know of no other department of study, outside of the Scriptures, more essentially or profoundly religious. A Christian college may well hold it in honoring esteem, and give it in permanence an eminent place among the studies which it proposes. In

our recent country, in our times of rapid and tumultuous change, it seems to me that we specially need this, as the thoughtful among us are specially inclined to it; since it is vital to the dignity and self-poise of our national life that we feel ourselves interknit with the life of the world, from which the ocean does not divide us, that we recognize our distinctive inheritance in the opulent results of the effort and the struggle of other generations. It is a bright and encouraging indication of the best qualities of the American spirit, as well as of the vigor and vivacity of the American mind and the variety of its attainments, that such studies are eagerly prosecuted among us, and that those who have given to them, with splendid enthusiasm, laborious leivs—like Prescott, Motley, our honored Bancroft—have been among the most inspiring of our teachers, have gained and will keep their principal places in that Republic of letters from which the Republic of political fame must always take grace and renown.

HISTORICAL TREASURES

Onondaga County will some day regret the loss of many things which might now be permanently secured, and this thought arose as we looked over the three large volumes containing the valuable autograph collections of Henry C. Van Schaack, Esq., of Manlius, a well-known member of some of our prominent historical societies, who has written much on the period of the Revolution, to which most of his collection relates. Collating his father's papers half a century since, he secured many valuable mementoes of that period, to which were added many documents from the Mohawk Valley and other sources, until the series is almost unequaled in the country. The arrangement has been a labor of love, each letter or autograph being securely placed in the volume, and accompanied with explanatory notes, a vast amount of printed matter, and many views and portraits. All the signers of the Declaration of Independence are represented, and Washington's familiar signature several times appears. John Hancock's sturdy stroke and Stephen Hopkins' trembling hand attract attention at once. Lafayette's neat writing is seen in several letters written in English, and Gates and the captive Burgoyne are both represented. General Greene, the able general who led Cornwallis such a chase; Hull, of Detroit notoriety; Harmar, afterward unfortunate in Indian wars; Montgomery, who fell in the assault on Quebec; Warren, of Bunker Hill fame; Sullivan, who raided the country of the Cayugas and Senecas; Philip Schuyler, to whom Burgoyne's defeat was really due; Gansevoort and Willett, the defenders of Fort Stanwix; Knox, Morgan, Lee, Moultrie, Colonel Washington, and others have prominent places. Here is seen the small, distinct writing of Aaron Burr, and of Alexander Hamilton, whom he slew; and the Livingstons, Jefferson, the Adams family, the Pinckneys, Bushrod Washington, John Jay, Arthur Lee, Boudinot, Gouverneur and Robert Morris have many memorials.

Any one will look with interest on Benedict Arnold's writing, and will attentively peruse Colonel Brown's denunciation of him "in the camp before Quebec." That camp is well represented, and there is a curious sentence of a court-martial on three deserters, who were to sit three hours under a gallows with halters around their necks, and then receive thirty lashes each.

An autograph poem by Captain Nathan Hale, the unfortunate spy, will not be overlooked, and the pleasant correspondence between some of the American leaders and their refugee friends, after the war, is of great interest. Indeed, one of the execrated Butlers showed great kindness to some of his Mohawk Valley friends when they were prisoners in Canada; but little can be said favorably of the cruel Walter Butler, whose autograph here appears. Sir William, Guy and John Johnson, and Daniel Claesse, are among the prominent signatures on Indian affairs, among which appears a statement by an Indian chief, with a name too long for our columns.

Paul Revere's autograph is in the collection, with all the accounts of his famous ride. In a neat note from James Madison his name appears at the beginning, not at the end: "James Madison desires," etc. There are letters from Governor Carleton, of Canada, and from colonial governors, as Colden and Delancey; from the first governors of the State of New York, as George Clinton and others, as well as British officers of the war of the Revolution, and some later celebrities. Among the miscellaneous matter are manifestoes of committees of safety, bills for supplies, secret letters, lists of houses destroyed and persons killed or wounded, public seals, Continental money, autographs of Presidents of Congress and state officers. One curious legal decision, on the raising of a liberty pole, must be noticed. It was determined that this was lawful, and as pikes and pitchforks might be needed in the work, to bring these did not constitute a violent assembly. One letter was written from Fort Brewerton, at the foot of Oneida Lake, but most of this valuable collection relates to places farther east.—*Rev. W. M. Beauchamp, in Gazette and Farmers' Journal.*

LADY FRANKLIN IN GREECE

Editor of Magazine of American History:—In looking at the portrait of Lady Franklin, I am reminded of the time when she visited Greece, early in her married life. The interior of the country was yet in a disturbed condition, and brigands abounded. She traveled through that country on horseback, a feat accomplished by only two foreign ladies until 1855, Lady Franklin and Mrs. Mary G. Benjamin, my mother, both journeys being previous to 1844.

Respectfully yours,

S. G. W. BENJAMIN

REV. MARK HOPKINS, LL.D.

The career of the eminent Christian scholar, Rev. Mark Hopkins, LL.D., who died on the 17th of June, 1887, is exceptionally interesting. He has long been recognized as the greatest man who has presided over an American college within the present century. He was an original, fearless, athletic thinker, and philosophical writer, a master of the art of expression, either by voice or pen, and one of the most beloved of teachers. All over the world men in highest positions speak of him as once their instructor, and as the prince of all teachers. It was our martyred President, Garfield, who said: "Give me a log cabin in the centre of the state of Ohio, with one room in it, and a bench with Mark Hopkins on one end of it and me on the other, that would be a good enough college for me."

The story of President Hopkins's life is largely a history of Williams College, of which he was president thirty-six years, in addition to nearly two dozen years of industrious instruction in the institution, exercising great influence. At the recent meeting of the alumni of Williams, President Carter pictured with graceful humor the conditions that surround commencement week, and then passed to tender words of the great dead. The resolutions on Mark Hopkins were as follows:

"The alumni of Williams College, recalling with gratitude the inestimable service which they have each and all received from their venerated teacher, Mark Hopkins, do not attempt at this time to estimate the value of his life work, nor to measure a man who embodied in himself all that his teaching impressed upon them. They desire simply to record their love and reverence for one who by his life bore witness to the highest truth, and by his death bequeathed to the college the inspiring memory of his devotion to knowledge, his greatness of mind and heart, and his sustained and fruitful activity. Identified with the college as a teacher and president for more than half a century, Dr. Hopkins greatly advanced its standing, its usefulness and its power. A patient, fearless, open-minded student, he gave his instruction the large and fruitful method which is the possession of the great teachers alone. Holding truth always as that which makes for character, he charged his teaching with the ethical completeness which is the end of education. Enforcing knowledge with unbroken appeal to obligation, he identified it to generations of students with purity of life and with unselfish consecration to humanity.

The great loss which the college feels so keenly is felt most keenly in the home where Dr. Hopkins's genial and benignant nature reached its kindest aspects. To her who bears his honored name and to the family, so long and so intimately associated with the college, the alumni extend their sincerest sympathy.

Gathered in the place which has been consecrated by his life work, the pupils of Dr. Hopkins resolve to perpetuate his name by a memorial, which shall be both an enlargement of the power and usefulness of the college, and an enduring witness to his personality. To this end they pledge their personal effort, con-

ceiving that they can honor their great teacher in no more lasting manner than by broadening the foundations of the college to which he gave his noble life."

The Boston Association of Alumni of Williams College entered the following minute upon their records:

"The death of Mark Hopkins, theologian, philosopher, teacher, is to every son of Williams a personal loss. His noble presence has remained clear and distinct in the memory of students after scenes in their college life have become dim and forgotten. It has stood to them for an influence strong and vital. He taught them to think, and by his devotion to noble aims, as well as by his counsels and prayers, he taught them to live. He was a city set on a hill, that could not be hid, and while he has been for half a century a great figure in American thought, he has been in all that time the inspiration and the friend of multitudes who now rise and call him blessed. His students honor his memory; they mourn with his family, and they renew their devotion to the college which he, a master of workmen, hewed out of the mountains of New England."

RECENT WORDS OF WISDOM

Men act according to their sentiments. Not what he knows, but what he feels, is a man's real motive power. The powder does not furnish itself with the spark for its own explosion, and human thoughts, all knowledge, all science, though having the vastest capability, do not, cannot move men till kindled by some fire of feeling, which they themselves are utterly unable to evoke.—*President Seelye, at Amherst.*

The scholar in politics is the man quite as useful as the man who reads only partisan papers and believes that honesty and integrity are merely theoretic.—*George William Curtis, at Amherst.*

It is certainly a critical period in the experience of the world, and specially of our own nation, at which the young men of these passing years are entering upon their life's work. In material things our people are moving, as if in an hour, out of the limitations and moderation of the past into all the resources and wealth of the most luxurious nations.—*President Dwight, at Yale.*

Great writers and orators are commonly economists in the use of words. They compel common words to bear a burden of thought and emotion which mere rhetoricians, with all the language at their disposal, would never dream of imposing upon them. It is said that Jeremiah Mason cured Daniel Webster of the florid foolery of his early rhetorical style. Mason relentlessly pricked all rhetorical bubbles, reducing them at once to the small amount of ignominious suds which the orator's breath had converted into colored globes having some appearance of stability as well as splendor.—*Edwin Percy Whipple.*

ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS

Two General orders relating to those of the German troops of the Saratoga Convention stationed at Winchester, Virginia.

[From the manuscript collection of William L. Stone.]

"G. O. Winchester, 11th April, 1781.

The Parole of the German officers is to be in future Ten Miles in circumference around the Borough of Winchester.

(Signed)

F. WOOD, Col. Com."

"Gen. Order, 12th April, 1781.

The Brunswick Troops will be removed by Detachments as fast as the Huts can be procured for them. The Hesse-Hanau Regiment will have only their proportion of those already built. Col. Holme will please to direct the manner of building the Huts, & will stimulate the Troops, already in the Barracks, to build for themselves as soon as possible, as they must give up those they occupy at present to the Brunswick Troops in a few days. The Troops at the Barracks are limited to one mile in circumference; & if they are found at any greater distance, they will be committed to Goal & there closely confined.

(Signed)

F. WOOD, Col. Com."

Two Letters of Colonel Beverley Robinson, never before published.

[Contributed by William L. Pelletreau.]

[The following letters written by Colonel Robinson to his brother-in-law, Frederick Philipse, and to his sister-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Ogilvie (widow of Philip Philipse, who afterwards married Rev. John Ogilvie), have been recently found among the Philipse papers. Mortlake, where he resided after his banishment to England, is a village on the Surrey side of the Thames, about eight miles from London. He afterwards lived at Thornbury, and died there in 1792.—WILLIAM L. PELLETREAU.]

(First Letter)

Mort Lake May 5 1786

D^r Fred^t

I must now trouble you with a memorandum on my own account which I did not think of time enough to give it you yesterday. It is suspected that the Com-

missioners * mean to regulate their allowances to us by the sales of our Lands under the Confiscation Laws. If so some of us will have but a very scant pittance indeed, and I am afraid I shall be worse off than almost any other person if that should be their guide to value my estate by : but for all the accounts I have ever had concerning the sale of my lands, they were sold, or rather given away, for mere trifles in a private way. I am informed that the greatest & most valuable part of my lands particularly those at Fredericksburg, were disposed of during the war, long before the peace, or any certainty that Independence would be granted to the Americans. That the sales were not publicly advertised, only a written advertisement put up by ye Commissioners who sold them, at a country tavern door, a few days before the sale, for only a farm or two at a time, & at last sold without being put up to the highest bidder. That several of the tenants who were their friends had their farms for little or nothing, as a reward for their services, & to make a beginning of the sales. If that was ye method of selling, there is no wonder that they sold so low & so much under what they would have been valued at by good judges before the war. As I suppose no person is better acquainted with the Patent than Mr. Belden I must beg you will give my best respects to him, and request him to make an enquiry into these matters as soon as he can : and if he can get proof of the time and manner of the sales & who were the purchasers, and secondly to get two or three honest reputable men, who are good Judges of the value of Lands & are acquainted with mine, to give their opinion on oath what they thought they were worth before the war, he will do me an essential service & I shall be much obliged to him. Any expense he may be at I will readily pay. I should be glad to know if any demand has been made on my tenants for their arrears of rent due me and for what they owed me on Bond and note.

Wishing you all Happiness

I am D^r Fred^s your

affectionate friend &c

Bev. Robinson.

(Second Letter)

Mort Lake April 28 1787.

My Dear Sister

I really am ashamed to acknowledge that this is only the second time I have wrote to you since I have been in England. I hope you will forgive me for so great a neglect, and not attribute it to the want of regard and respect for I assure you my love and friendship for you does not abate in the least, and it gives me great pleasure whenever I hear of your health and happiness.

* Appointed by British Government to fix compensation to royalists.

As have nothing to say to you on business having before mentioned everything I knew of or can recollect to be necessary, and also gave Fred^k when he left us every information about ye Highlands material for him to know, I shall therefore only give you a short account of our family. Morris was married the 13th, of this month to a Miss Waring, a very agreeable good young lady & of worthy family but a small fortune. He has taken a house and some land at Llantrossent in Glamorganshire, one hundred and sixty-seven miles from London which is a trifling distance in this country being only two moderate days traveling, he has his place very reasonable it being a very cheap country he hopes by industry & frugality to live very comfortably & save a little of his small income and I really believe he will be very happy.

William is appointed Commissary of Masters in the West Indies for the islands of Dominica, Antigua, St. Kitts, Munserat and Nevis, the first island is his headquarters. He sailed the 17th of last month and left us in high spirits, being much pleased with his appointment. Phil* is with his Regiment now at Plymouth and as ye Regiment frequently move their quarters I dont expect we shall see him very often. he is worse off than any of his brothers having nothing but his pay to subsist on & it not being in my power to assist him he is poor fellow often in great distress. Beverley and John you know are in New Brunswick where I hope they will do very well. Bev. and his wife make it a rule to have a son every September, they now have five sons and all very fine healthy boys. I have not heard from them since the beginning of Jan. last at which time they were all very well.

My family now consists only of my wife the two girls and myself and I have the pleasure to tell you we are all very well and all unite in love & best respects to you with our most ardent wishes for your health and happiness. My wife requests the favor of you to send her the ages of her brothers and sisters out of the Dutch Bible. I have received two letters from my old servants in which they express their love and regard for us. In return I send them the enclosed answers which I beg you will send to them. I fear old Belinder having no master to provide for her may be in a suffering situation, I must therefore my dear sister beg ye favor of you to make some enquiry about her, and if you find she is in distress that you will supply her with such necessaries as she may want from time to time to prevent her from suffering and draw upon me for ye cost of them which shall be punctually paid, tho I was glad to see by an Act of the State that there was a provision made for all slaves in her situation, I was also glad to hear that all ye young negroes I had put out in the country were by an Act of the Legislature to be made free, which I suppose was ye reason why their parents in one of their letters desired to know if I had sold any of them. I beg you will assure them I never did sell one of them, nor ever had any intention so to do.†

* Frederick Philipse Robinson.

† Colonel Robinson was owner in the right of his wife of one-third of Philipse Patent, now Putnam County, New York. The various farms on his estate were sold by the Commissioners of

I intended to have wrote a long letter to Fred^k but I am told he is expected over here before this can reach you, which I am very sorry to hear because the reason of his coming is, that they will not repeal the Act that affects him, but I shall be glad to see him. My wife & I desire you will give our best respects to Mrs. Barclay Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Williams and all enquiring friends.

I am dear sister with

great respect & esteem

your ever faithful & afft

Bev. Robinson.

I suppose you have heard of Miss Morris marriage which she is very well to a very Hon^{ble} good man with a handsome fortune.* Mrs. Philipse and all her family are at Chester & very well.

To Mrs. Ogilvie New York, North America, by favor of Mrs. White.

Forfeitures by auction, and in most cases to men who had previously held them as tenants. His oldest son Beverley, lived during the latter part of his life in New York, where his descendants may yet be found. His tombstone in the southeast corner of St. Paul's church-yard bears the following: "Sacred to the Memory of the Hon. Beverley Robinson, late of Frederickton, in the Province of New Brunswick. Born on the 8th of March, 1751, and died on the 6th of October, 1816."

*The "Miss Morris," was Joanna, daughter of Colonel Roger Morris, wife of Thomas Cowper Hincks, and niece of Colonel Robinson.

NOTES

OUR DIPLOMATIC SERVICE—In a report made to President Jackson, in 1833, by Edward Livingston, then Secretary of State, the whole of which is worth attentive study, it is said: "Ministers are considered as favorites, selected to enjoy the pleasures of foreign travel at the expense of the people; their places as sinecures; and their residence abroad as a continued scene of luxurious enjoyment. Their exertions, their embarrassments, their laborious intercourse with the governments to which they are sent, their anxious care to avoid anything that might, on the one hand, give just cause of offense, or to neglect or to abandon the rights of their country or its citizens, on the other, are all unknown at home. Even the merit of their correspondence, from which at least the reward of honor might be derived, is hid in the archives of the department, and rarely sees the light; and, except in the instances of a successful negotiation for claims, a minister returns to his country, after years of the most laborious exertion of the highest talent, with an injured, if not a broken fortune, his countrymen ignorant of his exertions, and undervaluing them, perhaps, if known. On the whole, there is scarcely an office of which the duties, properly performed, are more arduous, more responsible, and less fairly appreciated than that of minister to a country with which we have important commercial relations."—*Schuyler's American Diplomacy*.

REV. ROSWELL DWIGHT HITCHCOCK,
D.D.—In the sudden death, on the 17th

of June, 1887, of President Hitchcock, of Union Theological Seminary, New York, the American public have sustained an overwhelming loss. This great Christian educator is universally recognized as "one of the very ablest men who ever presided over any theological institution in this country, and his scholastic achievements have won distinguished honors, and commanded respectful consideration in other lands. He was an accomplished theologian, an earnest thinker, a charming companion, and a most gifted and impressive public speaker. Whatever the occasion, he was never found unprepared or uninteresting; in the fewest words he could hold an audience, and produce powerful effects. No matter, says the *New York Tribune*, whether the occasion was the introduction of a distinguished visitor from abroad to a large audience, or simply familiar talk with one of his classes, Dr. Hitchcock always said something that could be carried away and remembered. He would often begin or close a lecture in church history, that necessarily consisted mainly of dates or theological opinions, with a few personal words of great interest from his own experience and observation, or give a forecast in regard to the subject under discussion. In introducing Archdeacon Farrar to one of the large Chickering Hall audiences he illustrated his well-known habit of condensing a column into a paragraph, as follows:

'I am glad to be your representative to-night in introducing Archdeacon Farrar to this metropolis—this commer-

cial metropolis—of the United States. In him we welcome no alien. There is an old England that stretches from Northumberland to Cornwall; there is a young England that belts the world—that leads the world in enterprise, in civilization, in Christianity. Dr. Farrar was born in the Asiatic division of this England; he has been reared in the European; but he is not an alien in American-England. In the second place, he is no stranger here. The learning and eloquence of the scholar and preacher have preceded him across the ocean. His books are found in our households and we greet him not as a stranger, but rather as an old acquaintance.

In announcing that the seminary would be closed on the day of Mr. Beecher's funeral, Dr. Hitchcock said:

'The boy is the father of the man—that tells the whole story. No man knew his own limitations better than Mr. Beecher, but this is not the time to speak of these. He was a poet without rhythm; a philosopher without method; a theologian without system. Mr. Beecher may

well be called the apostle of the humanities; in no man has the philanthropic and reformatory spirit been more prominent. In this he was a bright and a shining light. The high-water mark of Mr. Beecher's eloquence was reached when he faced those hostile, supercilious English audiences at the time of the Civil War, and beat them down and threshed them with the awful flail of his mighty eloquence.'

KINGS BRIDGE INDIANS—In his history of the town of Kings Bridge, New York, Mr. Thomas H. Edsall says: "The Indian name of this section was *Weekquaeskeek*—'the birch-bark country'—and its residents were known to the first settlers *Wickerscreek* Indians. In person they were tolerably stout. Their hair was worn shorn to a coxcomb on top with a long lock depending on one side. They wore beaver and other skins, with the fur inside in winter and outside in summer, and also coats of Turkey feathers. They were valiant warriors."

QUERIES

CASTING A SHOE AFTER A BRIDE—*Editor of Magazine of American History*:—What gave rise to the custom of casting a shoe after a bride?

EDGAR BOWDOIN

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4, 1887.

DID SIR HENRY CLINTON INTRODUCE THE WEEPING WILLOW IN AMERICA?—I cut the following scrap from the *Living Church*, of Chicago, of July 2, 1887: "The weeping willow seems to have a romantic history. The first scion was

sent from Smyrna in a box of figs to Alexander Pope. Gen. Clinton brought a shoot from Pope's tree to America in the time of the Revolution, which, passing into the hands of John Parke Custis, was planted on his estate in Virginia, thus becoming the progenitor of the weeping willow in America." Is there any truth in this "story," as to Sir Henry Clinton? X. Y. Z

EGYPTIAN OBELISK—Will some one of the readers of the *Magazine of American*

History give us the history of the Egyptian Obelisk in Central Park, New York?

AMOS H. FULLER

NEW ROCHELLE.

CHANGE IN THE ENGLISH CALENDAR
—When were eleven days dropped out of the English calendar to make the year agree with that of Continental countries?

Q. P. MANSFIELD

SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS.

WILLIAM SWAYNE, DAVID OGDEN, DANIEL CLARKE, OR CLARK—Information is wanted of the birthplace and ancestry of the Swaynes. William Swayne, or Swaine, came to this country from England in 1635, in the *Elizabeth and Ann*, at the same time as Thomas Lord, of Hartford. His age was 50, and he was recorded "gentleman." He "settled in Watertown, afterwards removed to Wethersfield, Connecticut, where he was appointed commissioner to rule the new settlement; afterwards removed to Branford." He held high offices and was a leading man. His son, Samuel, was

representative in Connecticut in 1663; afterwards leader of a new colony to Newark, New Jersey, from which he was a representative.

Captain David Ogden, grandson of John Ogden, founder of Elizabeth, New Jersey, 1678-1760, was a lawyer in Newark, and married "Abigail" —. Is her family name known to any of the descendants? Or anything of her ancestry?

Daniel Clarke, or Clark, came to America in 1639; died 1710, aged 87. One of his descendants, Ann Clarke, of Northampton (now deceased), said he was a nephew of Rev. Ephraim Hunt, former minister at Wroxhall, or Wroxhall, near Kenilworth, and to have come from Chester or Westchester. "Hon. Daniel Clark" was "Captain," "Secretary of the Colony," and held other high offices. Is anything further known concerning the ancestry of Daniel Clarke, or of his relationship to Rev. Mr. Hunt? The above data are desired for a genealogical work. Address,

MRS. EDWARD E. SALISBURY

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

REPLIES

OUR PRESIDENTS AS HORSEMEN [xvii. 483]—"De minimis non curantur" seems the maxim that governs some writers. Mr. Carpenter has written a lively article with the above title. On p. 482 he says: "Washington rode a fine chestnut charger when he received the sword of Cornwallis, Oct. 19, 1781."

It was a condition of the capitulation that the officers should retain their side arms, so, of course, Cornwallis retained his sword and Washington did not re-

ceive it. Cornwallis was not even present at the surrender "*through indisposition*" as announced by General O'Hara, who made the formal surrender of the garrison to Major-General Lincoln as appointed by Washington! See *Irving's Life of Washington*, Vol. iv., p. 384. Mr. Carpenter, on p. 485, says: "Washington rode in his southern tour, in 1791, 1900 miles behind two horses in his white chariot." This statement places Washington's judgment in his plan of so long a

journey over execrable roads—fords and dangerous ferries and to be prolonged into the summer—at a very low point. He was *facile princeps* of all the Presidents in his knowledge and management of horses. He excelled in his logic in all practical matters in adapting means to the end in view. It is said that his Secretary of War estimated that 7,000 men would be sufficient to put down the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania. Washington then called out 15,000. He is now, nearly at the close of a century, placed as it were on his defense for cruelty to his *two horses*.

The following paragraph is found in his "Diary, edited by B. J. Lossing, New York, 1860," p. 154: "March 21st 1791. *My equipage & attendance consisted of a chariot and four horses drove in hand—a light baggage waggon & two horses, four saddle horses, besides a led one for myself, & five attendants.*" At Colchester ferry, April 7, soon after leaving Mount Vernon "with the *four horses* hitched to the chariot, one of the leaders got overboard 50 yards from the shore, and the others, one after another, all got overboard harnessed and fastened as they were, and were saved with no damage to horses, carriage, or harness" (pp. 162, 163, *Ib.*) On the 15th, he took two hired horses for a stage of twenty miles to relieve those in the baggage wagon.

"On the 16th, he crossed the Roanoke in a flat boat which took in a *carriage and four horses at once*" (p. 170). After his return to Mount Vernon, he wrote, June 13th, to Alexander Hamilton that he "performed the tour with *the same set of horses*" (*Sparks' Writings of Wash-*

ington, V. x., p. 167). He wrote 20th July to David Humphreys, "The *same horses* performed the whole tour, and although much reduced in flesh kept up their full spirits to the last day" (*Ib.* p. 170). Irving (Vol. v., p. 40), says: "Washington set out on his Eastern tour from New York in his carriage *and four horses.*" This was his custom in traveling, and we inquire how Mr. Carpenter could have so entirely misapprehended the facts? He doubtless adopted the positive language of Mr. Lossing. "Diary, p. 15, note (of the Southern tour in 1791) he performed a journey of about 1900 miles in 3 months with the *same span of horses.*" Lossing virtually repeats this with variations on p. 202, "a journey of more than 1700 miles in 66 days with the *same team of horses.*" Mr. Lossing's error arose from his misconception of Washington's ideas and practice, and interpreting his phrase "*same set of horses,*" numbering eleven, by "*a span*" or "*team of horses.*"

O. P. H.

NEW YORK, July 10.

"BOODLE" [xviii. 82] — 'Bode' is Scotch signifying "to proffer, often as implying the idea of some degree of constraint."—*Jameson's Scottish Dictionary*.

This may be the root of the new word lately added to our language.

WM. KITE

GERMANTOWN LIBRARY.

AT THE DEATH ANGLE [xvi. 176]—*Editor of Magazine of American History*:—There is a remarkable similarity between the paper above named, by Charles A. Patch, and "From the Wilderness to

Spottsylvania," by R. S. Robertson, published in December, 1884, as well as some errors, particularly where the author speaks of the "celebrated oak, upon whose trunk the Confederate colors were lashed, causing it to become the centre of such a furious rain of lead, that, although twenty-two inches in diameter, it was literally cut in twain, and falling, injured many of the foe." This incident is also mentioned in "From the Wilderness to Spottsylvania," but the Confederate colors were not lashed to the tree, nor did it, in falling, injure many of the foe, for the very good reason that none but Union troops were near it when it fell. Again, in describing the dragging off of the abandoned Confederate gun, Mr. Patch falls into a serious error when he says, "After a number of shots the firing was suddenly stopped, and a team of horses quickly run out, attached to the piece, and it was brought in triumphantly to the Union lines." The stoppage of the firing and the team of horses are creatures of imagination and not facts. Under a heavy fire, a squad of gallant volunteers from the 26th Michigan Infantry, belonging to First Brigade, First Division, Second Army Corps, crept out to the gun with a long rope and dragged it into our lines without the aid of any horses.

R. S. ROBERTSON,
Brevet Captain U. S. Volunteers.
Brevet Colonel N. Y. Volunteers.

HORSE CHESTNUTS.—[xvii. 263, 352, 529] The nuts of this tree furnish a very useful kind of food for cattle. Horses will eat them readily, so will cows, sheep, and poultry. They improve the milk of cows wonderfully, make it much richer in quality; and horses subject to coughs are benefited by a diet of it. When they are given to sheep, it is considered desirable to steep them in lime water in order to take off the bitterness; then wash them well in water, and boil them. They should be prepared for poultry feeding in a similar way, but for cows and horses they simply need crushing. The tree possesses many useful qualities. Its bark is medicinal; it is an astringent, and a powder is made of it in combination with the bark of a willow, and the roots of gentian, sweet flag, and avens, which equals (so foreign M. D.'s say) powder of Cinchona. The prickly husks of the nuts are employed on the Continent in tanning leather. A German, named Spogel, has prepared a kind of paste or size from the fruit, which has the peculiar property of preventing moths or vermin from breeding in cases cemented by it. The receipt for preparing this is: Clear the nuts of the hard shell, as well as of the inner skin, cut them into four pieces, dry them in the oven, and pound them into a fine flour, take rain-water, with a small quantity of alum dissolved in it, and work the flour with it into a proper consistence.—RABY, in *Land and Water*.

SOCIETIES

NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
—The sixty-fourth annual meeting was held in the society's building in Concord on June 8, the president in the chair. The reports of the several officers were read, by which it appeared that the balance in the treasury amounted to \$9,420.11, and that the additions to the library during the year past numbered 467 books and pamphlets.

Before proceeding to the election of officers, the president, Charles H. Bell, briefly addressed the society, thanking them for the honor of nineteen successive elections to the chair, and announcing that he was not a candidate for reelection. The society then made choice of the following officers for the ensuing year. President, Jonathan E. Sargent, of Concord; vice-presidents, Samuel C. Eastman, of Concord, George L. Balcom, of Claremont; corresponding secretary, John J. Bell, of Exeter; recording secretary, Amos Hadley, of Concord; librarian, Isaac W. Hammond, of Concord; treasurer, William P. Fiske, of Concord; auditor, Woodbridge Odlin, of Concord; necrologist, Irving A. Watson, of Concord; standing committee, Joseph B. Walker and J. C. A. Hill, of Concord, Isaac K. Gage, of Penacook; publication committee, Chas. H. Bell, of Exeter, I. W. Hammond, of Concord, A. S. Batchellor, of Littleton; library committee, J. E. Pecker, of Concord, E. H. Spalding, of Wilton, J. C. Ordway, of Concord.

The newly elected president took the chair, with appropriate remarks. A vote of thanks to the retiring president

was unanimously adopted. Charlestown ("Number Four") was fixed upon as the place for holding the annual "field-day," and September as the time; the exact day to be designated by the president. During the meeting several new members were chosen; some gifts to the society were presented, and various matters of interest and of business were discussed and disposed of.

THE MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY held its spring meeting on the 10th of June in Portland, the Hon. James W. Bradbury in the chair. A very interesting report was read by H. W. Bryant, the librarian and cabinet-keeper, and papers were read, by Hon. Wm. Goold, on "The First Treaty of the United States;" by Hon. Joseph Williamson on "The Visits of the Presidents of the United States to Maine," and by Geo. F. Talbot, on "The Capture of the *Margarita* at Machias; the first naval battle of the Revolution." The society then proceeded to the dinner it had ordered in honor of President Bradbury, and after many courses, wit and eloquence took the floor, and never deserted it until a late hour. Many distinguished men were present.

THE ONEIDA HISTORICAL SOCIETY held its final meeting for this season on the evening of June 27, in the Library building. President Ellis H. Roberts in the chair.

In the absence of the secretary, Alexander Seward was appointed secretary *pro tem*. General Darling, correspond-

ing secretary, reported a large number of donations to the Society library, and President Roberts read the following communication :

CLINTON, N. Y., June 14, 1887.

Hon. Ellis H. Roberts, President Oneida Historical Society :

Dear Sir : The citizens of Clinton will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of this village July 13, 1887. It being a historical event and a matter of interest to the society you represent, as well as to our own people, we, as representatives of the citizens of Clinton, would cordially extend to your society an invitation to visit Clinton on that occasion, and by your presence aid in making our jubilee a complete success. An early reply as to your acceptance will very much oblige yours very respectfully,

E. S. WILLIAMS, President.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Isaac S. Hartley, the invitation was accepted, and a committee appointed to officially represent the society at the celebration.

RHODE ISLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY—The quarterly meeting of this society was held on the 5th of July, President William Gammell in the chair. A communication on the spelling of Rhode Island Indian names was laid before the Society, and after remarks by the president was referred to the special committee on Indian localities. President Gammell spoke of the great impulse given to historical pursuits by the American Historical Association, and at his request Mr. William B. Weeden gave a graphic account of the recent meetings of that Association, held in Boston, Cambridge, and Plymouth. He spoke of Mr. Justin Winsor's paper, which explained an organized movement in Great

Britain, not only to preserve historical papers, but to have various depositories of historical documents searched and their treasures utilized. The Association indorsed a movement to the same end in the American Union. President Gammell read extracts from a paper prepared by ex-Governor Dyer, entitled "A History of the Application of Steam Power from 1663 to 1781." In the sketch the names of Zachariah Allen and other eminent citizens were duly honored. President Gammell called attention to the remains of a musket recently found at Gaspee Point, and presented to the society by Mr. Frank W. Miner. This is supposed to have belonged to a member of the party that destroyed the British schooner *Gaspee* near that place, June 10, 1772.

Among the highly prized gifts received by the society during the past quarter is a quarto volume containing a commentary on the Book of Genesis, by Andrew Willett, believed to have been the father of Thomas Willett, the first mayor of New York. Dr. Parsons, who presented this book to the society, is a descendant of Thomas Willett. A copy of his sketch of Willett, read before this society and printed in the *Magazine of American History*, was sent first to his uncle, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and by the latter to a gentleman in England, who repaid the compliment with this volume, that once belonged to Charles I., and has upon its cover the coat of arms of that unfortunate king. The remarks called out from Dr. Parsons and the Rev. Mr. Bartow were listened to with much interest.

HISTORIC AND SOCIAL JOTTINGS

THE accomplished critical essayist, Edwin P. Whipple, gives in his work on American literature a unique pen-portrait of Washington Irving. He says: "The 'revival' of American literature in New York differed much in character from its revival in New England. In New York it was purely human in tone; in New England it was a little superhuman in tone. In New England they feared the devil; in New York they dared the devil; and the greatest and most original literary dare-devil in New York was a young gentleman of good family whose 'schooling' ended with his sixteenth year; who had rambled much about the island of Manhattan; who had in his saunterings gleaned and brooded over many Dutch legends of an elder time; who had read much, but had studied little; who possessed fine observation, quick intelligence, a genial disposition, and an indolently original genius in detecting the ludicrous side of things, and whose name was Washington Irving. After some preliminary essays in humorous literature, his genius arrived at the age of indiscretion, and he produced at the age of twenty-six the most deliciously audacious work of humor in our literature, namely, 'The History of New York, by Diedrich Knickerbocker.'"

THE citizens of the village of Clinton, New York, celebrated on the 13th of July (1887) the centennial anniversary of the beginnings of that interesting and intellectual place. The first settlement west of "German Flats" was made at Whitestown by Hugh White, in 1784. Clinton was settled in 1787, by seven or eight families, five of whom were from Plymouth, Connecticut. The name of the heroic and self-denying missionary, Samuel Kirkland, is identified with the early history of the village. The great Oneida chieftain, Skenandoa, was one of his converts and pupils. The "Hamilton Oneida Academy," which developed into Hamilton College, was the work of Kirkland. The village was named in honor of George Clinton, the first governor of the state of New York. The settlers were men of steady New England courage and faith; and the church and school flourished from the first. The earliest religious service was held on the 8th of April, 1787, and in August, 1791, the younger Edwards visited Clinton and organized the church. Hamilton College received its charter in 1812. The old "Property line" of 1768 passes this village, near the foot of College Hill. Clinton has, indeed, a history of which it may well be proud. The historic address on the centennial occasion was by the accomplished scholar, Professor S. G. Hopkins, and contained a mine of valuable information; the brilliant oration of the day was by Professor Oren Root. The presence of the President and Mrs. Cleveland added greatly to the interest of the occasion.

THE Rev. E. P. Powell, in his address of welcome at the Clinton celebration, made this graceful allusion to the presence of the distinguished guests of the day:

"We welcome the Chief Executive of the greatest nation now existing on the globe, a man summoned by the vote of 60,000,000 out of the crowd of our Clinton school-boys to stand as Chief Executive for forty States, each one larger than a kingdom. We welcome him as a man who has never forgotten that he stands for the whole people and not for a

party, a statesman and not a politician, honored and loved by all parties and by all sections."

The President responded :

"I am by no means certain of my standing here among those who celebrate the centennial of Clinton's existence as a village. My recollections of the place reach backward but about thirty-six years, and my residence here covered but a very brief period. But these recollections are fresh and distinct to-day, and pleasant, too, though not entirely free from somber coloring. It was here in the school at the foot of College Hill that I began my preparation for college life and enjoyed the anticipation of a collegiate education. We had two teachers in our school. One became afterward a judge in Chicago, and the other passed through the legal profession to the ministry, and within the last two years was living further West. I read a little Latin with two other boys in the class. I think I floundered through four books of the *Æneid*. The other boys had nice large, modern editions of Virgil, with big print and plenty of notes to help one over hard places. Mine was a little old-fashioned copy, which my father used before me, with no notes, and which was only translated by hard knocks. I believe I have forgiven those other boys for their persistent refusal to allow me the use of their notes in their books. At any rate they do not seem to have been overtaken by any dire retribution, as one of them is now a rich and prosperous lawyer in Buffalo, and the other a professor in your college and orator of to-day's celebration. Struggles with ten lines of Virgil, which at first made up my daily task, are amusing as remembered now ; but with them I am also forced to remember that instead of being the beginning of higher education, for which I honestly longed, they occurred near the end of school advantages. This suggests disappointment, which no lapse of time can alleviate, and a deprivation I have sadly felt with every passing year.

"I remember Benoni Butler and his store. I don't know whether he was an habitual poet or not, but I heard him recite one poem of his own manufacture which embodied an account of a travel to or from Clinton in the early days. I can recall but two lines of the poem, as follows :

'Paris Hill next came in sight,
And there we tarried over night.'

"I remember the next-door neighbors, Drs. Bissell and Scollard—and good, kind neighbors they were, too—not your cross, crabbed kind, who could not bear to see a boy about. It always seemed to me that they drove very fine horses, and for that reason I thought they must be extremely rich. I don't know that I should indulge in further recollections that must seem very little like a centennial history, but I want to establish as well as I can my right to be here. I might have spoken of the college faculty, who cast such a pleasing though sober shade of dignity over the place, and who, with other educated and substantial citizens, made up the best of social life. I was a boy then, but notwithstanding, I believe I absorbed a lasting appreciation of the intelligence, of the refinement which made this a delightful home. I know that you will bear with me, my friends, if I yield to the impulse which the mention of home creates and speak of my own home here, and how through the memories which cluster about it I may claim a tender relationship to your village. Here it was that our family circle entire, parents and children, lived day after day in loving and affectionate converse, and here, for the last time, we met around the family altar and thanked God that our household was unbroken

by death or separation. We never met together in any other home after leaving this, and death followed closely on our departure. And thus it is that as, with advancing years, I survey the havoc death has made, and the thoughts of my early home become more sacred, the remembrances of this pleasant spot so related are revived and chastened. I can only add my thanks for the privilege of being with you to-day, and wish for the village of Clinton in the future a continuation and increase of the blessings of the past."

AN elegant banquet followed the literary exercises at Clinton, in which three hundred guests participated. President Cleveland responded to the toast, "The President of the United States," saying:

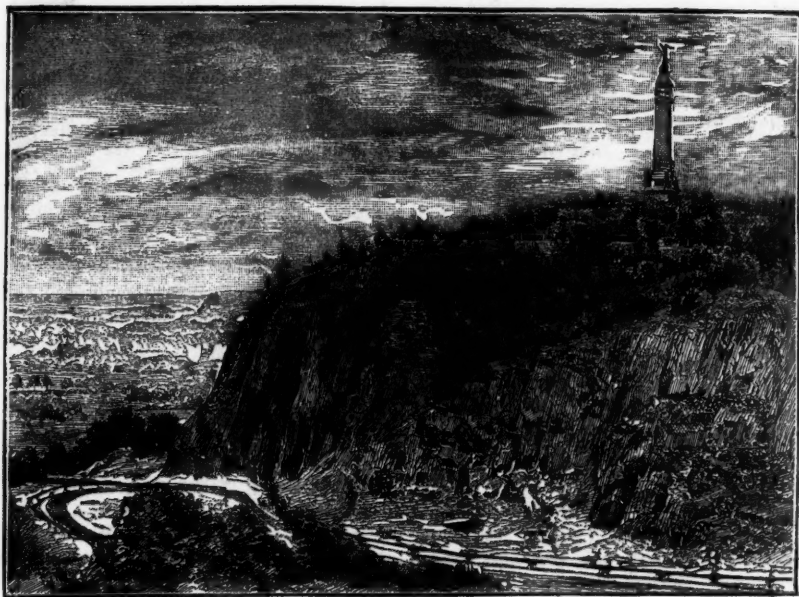
"I am inclined to content myself on this occasion with an acknowledgement on behalf of the people of the United States of the compliment which you have paid to the office which represents their sovereignty. But such an acknowledgment suggests an idea which I cannot refrain from dwelling upon for a moment. That the office of President of the United States does represent the sovereignty of sixty millions of people is to my mind a statement full of solemnity, for this sovereignty I conceive to be the working act, or enforcement, of the divine gift of man to govern himself, and a manifestation of God's plans concerning the human race. Though the struggles of political parties to secure the incumbency of this office, and the questionable methods sometimes resorted to for its possession, may not be in keeping with this idea, and though the deceit practised to mislead the people in their choice, and its too frequent influences on their suffrage may surprise us, these things should never lead us astray in our estimate of this exalted position and its value and dignity. And though your fellow-citizens who may be chosen to perform for a time the duties of this high place should be badly selected, and though the best attainable results may not be reached by his administration, yet the exacting watchfulness of the people, freed from the disturbing turmoil of political excitement, ought to prevent mischance to the office which represents their sovereignty, and should reduce to a minimum the danger of harm to the State. I by no means underestimate the importance of the utmost care and circumspection in the selection of the incumbent. On the contrary, I believe there is no obligation of citizenship that demands more thought and conscientious deliberation than this. But I am speaking of the citizen's duty to the office and its selected incumbent. This duty is only performed when in the interest of the entire people the full exercise of the powers of the Chief Magistracy is insisted on, and when for the people's safety a due regard for the limitations placed upon the office is exacted. These things should be enforced by the manifestation of a calm and enlightened public opinion. But this should not be simulated by the mad clamor of disappointed interest which, without regard for the general good or allowance for the exercise of official judgments, would degrade the office by forcing compliance with selfish demands. If your President should not be of the people and one of your fellow-citizens he would be utterly unfit for the position, incapable of understanding the people's wants and careless of their desires. That he is one of the people implies that he is subject to human frailty and error, but he should be permitted to claim a little toleration for mistakes. The generosity of his fellow-citizens should alone decree how far good intentions should excuse his short-comings. Watch well, then, this high office, the most precious possession of American citizenship. Demand for it the most complete devotion on the part of him, to whose custody it may be intrusted, and protect it not less vigilantly from without. Thus you will perform a sacred duty to yourselves, and to those

who may follow you in the enjoyment of the freest institutions which heaven has ever vouchsafed to man."

THE progress of central New York, since the early part of the century, is aptly illustrated through some characteristic anecdotes of Thurlow Weed. In 1812 he answered the following advertisement, which appeared in the *Tocsin*, a little newspaper published at Union Springs: "*A boy who has worked some at the business is wanted as an apprentice at this office.*" He secured the situation, and boarded with the editor's family at a farm two miles from the office. He did not remain long, however, and the next year was employed in a printing-house in Auburn, then an "exceedingly muddy, rough-hewn, and straggling village." Again he boarded in an editor's family. He said: "Out of my seven weeks' residence there Mr. Dickens would have found characters and incidents for a novel as rich and original as that of *David Copperfield* or *Nicholas Nickleby*. Mr. Brown, the editor, was an even-tempered, easy-going, good-natured man, who took no thought of what he should eat, or what he should drink, or wherewithal he should be clothed. He wrote his editorials and his *History of the War* upon his knee, with two or three children about him, playing or crying, as the humor took them. Mrs. Brown was placid, emotionless, and slipshod. Both were imperturbable. Nothing disturbed either. There was no regular hour for breakfast or dinner, but meals were always under or overdone. In short, like a household described by an early English author, 'everything upon the table was sour except the vinegar.' The printing sympathized with the housekeeping. We worked at intervals during the day, and while making a pretense of working in the evening, those hours were generally devoted to blindman's-buff with two or three neighboring girls, or to juvenile concerts by Richard Oliphant, an amateur vocalist and type-setter, to whom I became much attached."

WHEN Professor Newberry, of Columbia College, was asked how New York City would be benefited by the coming meeting of scientists in August, he replied: "The association is the great promoter of science in the United States. Its influence has been incalculable. It has met in all the principal cities East and West, and has left behind it an influence which has been powerful and permanent. Schools, colleges, geological surveys have sprung up in its track, as flowers bloom in the path of spring. New York is the centre of intellectual activity in this country. Yet with all the evidences of progress and culture which we see around us, there is one great lack. It is the want of organization and coherence among those who represent scientific, literary, and artistic ideas. This city is full of leaders of thought, yet they are buried and lost in the great tide of commercialism. There is, then, in this city, a great work for the American Association to do. It is the same work which it has accomplished elsewhere on a smaller scale. It is to bring together the scattered workers in science in this city; bring them face to face with each other and with the scientific delegates representing every section of our country. The effect will be to give to scientific influences, which are the modern civilizers, the benefit of that organization which they still lack. Thus the meeting will do something to diminish the absorption of our New York population in its pursuit of pleasure and profit, which now constitutes its chief occupation."

NEW HAVEN has had a celebration. The 17th of June, 1887, will go into history as



THE NEW HAVEN MONUMENT FROM THE FOOT OF EAST ROCK.

"New Haven's Monument Day." On a commanding eminence, in full view of the city, of the swift-flying trains through its boundaries, and of all passing mariners near its coasts, New Haven has erected a monument in memory of her heroic sons who fell in the four principal wars in which our country has been engaged—that of the Revolution, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, and the late Civil War—and this monument was formally unveiled and dedicated in presence of the largest concourse of people ever assembled on any occasion in the State of Connecticut. The famous East Rock upon which it stands, crowned with the form of an angel of peace, was some time since converted into a park of great beauty, and has become New Haven's favorite pleasure drive. The procession of the great Monument Day was of such magnitude that in parading the richly decorated streets it was some five hours in passing any one point. The military display was creditable to the city and the State. The school-boys formed a guard in one of the divisions that was extremely picturesque and effective—like a moving mass of red, white, and blue. Closely following was one of the most interesting and suggestive displays that has ever been witnessed in any city. It was the unbroken sisterhood of States, represented by girls from the schools, in lavishly ornamented barges, thirty-eight in number, each barge having some special characteristics shown in its decorations and emblems of the State it represented, with the exact date of its admission into the Union.

BOOK NOTICES

YEAR BOOK OF THE HOLLAND SOCIETY OF NEW YORK. 1886-1887.

Royal octavo, pp. 191. By the Secretary.

This superb volume does credit to the taste and public spirit of its projectors. The sons of Holland have established an institution in New York, of which the first fruit is a fitting chronicle of their pilgrimages, speeches, and successful dinners throughout the year. To read the book is the next best thing to being a Dutchman and participating in the festivities. For a society only a year old this Holland Society runs about the country with remarkable facility and vigor. It made its formal *debut* at the banquet-table on the 8th of January, 1886, and conducted itself with mature propriety, as far as reported in the volume. It made its first railway journey July 18, of the same year, having been invited to Albany on the occasion of the two-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of that city. It made its pioneer effort to found a Glee Club from its own membership during the same summer, intending to invent its own Dutch music; and its first failure was in evolving this musical talent. One member said, "Yes, I can sing, but if you tell what part after hearing me, you can do much more than I have been able to accomplish thus far. If old King David had heard me in his day and generation he would never have recovered from his lunacy. I am in earnest. I advise you, as a friend, and as a member of the society, to keep me out of the Glee Club." Another said, "Like Artemus Ward, I am saddest when I sing—and so are my friends." And still another, "Can I sing? Yes, very high and very low, and always loud when my pain catches me." The secretary became hopelessly bewildered with the responses of some one hundred and twenty Vans in the society, who declared they could "neither sing nor read music;" and the Glee Club remains a myth.

The society made its first pilgrimage, with an active force of one hundred and eighty-four, September 11, 1886. It reached Kingston on the Hudson in safety, lunched, then adjourned to a church, gorgeously decorated, with a side room devoted to a loan exhibition of Dutch relics, and listened to brilliant addresses by Rev. Dr. Van Slyke and General George H. Sharpe, after which it climbed the "Kaaterskills" with as much agility as Rip Van Winkle of old. Upon these historic heights it was royally entertained by Samuel D. Coykendall, and nothing in the published accounts would give the impression that the young and dashing Holland Society was backward about coming forward, or in doing its full duty, when summoned

to the magnificent banquet prepared by its hospitable host.

Its first anniversary dinner took place at the Hotel Brunswick, January 27, 1887. Judging from its after-dinner speeches, the society has reached its majority. The book is well conceived, and while it contains much of wit and pleasantry, it is a valuable historic memento, touching upon the works and exploits of the Dutch people in all the past. The elegant illustrations render the work especially valuable. It has portraits of such men as David Van Nostrand, General Sharpe, Judge Augustus Van Wyck, Judge Hooper C. Van Voorst, George W. Van Siclen, Rev. Dr. Hoes, Aaron J. Vanderpoel, Gen. Stewart Van Vliet, Tunis G. Bergen, Rev. Dr. Duryee, Dr. Van der Veer, Rev. Dr. J. Howard Suydam, John R. Planten, and William Waldorf Astor, with excellent pictures of several of the old Kingston homesteads, the church, and the historic Senate-house.

THE FRENCH IN THE ALLEGHENY

VALLEY. By T. J. CHAPMAN, M.A. 12mo, pp. 209. Cleveland, Ohio, 1887. W. W. Williams. Author's residence, 20 Crawford Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

This is the only monograph on the subject that has yet been published. Some of its chapters have already appeared in the pages of the *Magazine of American History*, the author being one of our well-known and valued contributors. The information he has embodied in the work has been culled from various sources, and is presented in a concise and readable form. It embraces the period beginning with the voyage of Celoron down the Allegheny in 1749 and ending with the siege of Fort Pitt and the fall of the northern military posts in 1763. All the statements of the author seem to have been carefully verified; and concerning, as it does, an important feature in our local annals, the little volume will be a treasure to historic scholars. It is printed in good type, on fine paper, and is neatly bound in cloth. Only a very small edition has been published. Price \$1.25.

THE QUEEN OF THE HOUSE OF DAVID AND MOTHER OF JESUS.

The story of her life. By the REV. A. STEWART WALSH, D.D. 16mo, pp. 626. New York: Henry S. Allen.

Two books are inevitably suggested alike by the title, the motive, and the subject-matter of this book, namely, "The Prince of the House of David" and "Ben Hur." The similarity is

not wholly confined to the title, though nothing is further from our intention than to intimate that it is an imitation of either. It is certainly highly original in conception and execution, and coming from the pen of a Protestant clergyman is sure to command a wide audience. It is not a little singular that such a character as that of the Virgin Mary should not have been made conspicuous by Protestant as well as by Roman Catholic teachers. Probably the exaltation of the Virgin by Catholics has repelled Protestants from one of the most beautiful of the characters portrayed in Scripture narrative, but this is all wrong, for assuredly there is much of sacred divinity in the conception of the Mother of God. Doctor Talmadge has written an appreciative introduction, but the narrative is well able to speak for itself, and no scrupulous Protestant need fear that the dreaded "mariolatry"—so called by those who know not the teachings of Rome in regard to it—shall receive a word of encouragement. Dr. Talmadge's name, indeed, is a guarantee against anything unscriptural, heterodox, or heretical, and will doubtless secure thousands of readers for the very able narrative.

MRS. HEPHAESTUS AND OTHER SHORT STORIES, together with "West Point." A Comedy in three Acts. By **GEORGE A. BAKER**. Small 16mo, pp. 210. New York: White, Stokes & Allen.

Mr. Baker's "Point Lace and Diamonds," and "Bad Habits of Good Society," make with the present volume a dainty triplet of books, of a quality in light literature that justifies their great popularity. The present volume is prefaced by an announcement which must be almost unique, to the effect that two of the included selections were already accepted and paid for by the Century Company, but are freely permitted to appear in their present form. Anything more charming than "The Child of the Regiment," and "West Point," it would be hard to find in the literature of the day.

FINAL MEMORIALS OF HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. Edited by **SAMUEL LONGFELLOW**. 8vo, pp. 447. Boston. 1887. Ticknor & Co.

In this supplementary volume to the biography of Mr. Longfellow we have some very clear, beautiful pictures of the poet in his later years. The editor has selected from the material excluded in preparing the original work, which was, in his opinion, becoming too large in size. In response to criticisms on the part of many readers, and the request for a fuller memorial, this volume has been issued. It is devoted to the period in which the sweetness and dignity

of the poet's character seemed most attractive—the fifteen years prior to his death. The passages from his diary are selected with remarkable discrimination and good taste, showing the man in all his charming simplicity and serenity of temperament, when active, absorbing work had been laid aside, and intercourse with wits, scholars, and loving friends his sweetest pastime. The character of Mr. Longfellow was of that particular kind which grows more and more beautiful as it ripens with age. Thus his biographer has won our everlasting gratitude by the publication of this excellent and captivating book. Of his abundant and playful humor as well as his universal kindness we are given many examples. "Longfellow liked to talk of young poets, and he had an equally humorous and kind way of noticing the foibles of the literary character. Standing in the porch one summer day, and observing the noble elms in front of his house, he recalled a visit made to him long before by one of the many bards now extinct who are embalmed in Griswold. Then, suddenly assuming a burly martial air, he seemed to reproduce for me the exact figure and manner of the youthful enthusiast who had tossed back his long hair, gazed approvingly on the elms, and in a deep voice exclaimed: 'I see, Mr. Longfellow, that you have many trees; I love trees!!' 'It was,' said the poet, 'as if he gave a certificate to all the neighboring vegetation.' A few words like these, said in Mr. Longfellow's peculiar, dry, humorous manner, with a twinkle of the eye and a quietly droll inflection of the voice, had a certain charm of mirth that cannot be described. It was that same demure playfulness which led him, when writing, to speak of the lady who wore flowers 'on the congregation side of her bonnet,' or to extol those broad, magnificent Western roads which 'dwindle to a squirrel track and run up a tree.'"

THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION. An Essay. By **JOHN BAKER, LL.B.** 12mo, pp. 126. New York and London. 1887. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The study of the origin, growth, and principles of the Constitution under which we have become one of the great nations of the world is by no means a profitless undertaking. The more the science of government becomes intelligently understood and comprehended by our younger men in the varied walks of life, the better will be the prospects for the country at large. The aim of the author in this work is to present in brief space and in clear light an outline of the engrossing subject in all its bearings; and many a reader will discern through his terse sentences the windings through which we have passed from the political labyrinth of over

a century ago. He says, truly, "The real enemy of freedom is ignorance. The people should be constantly educated in liberty. In a government like our own, every man according to his place and capacity should strive to diffuse knowledge of political economy, and to inculcate virtue in the citizen. The jealousy of parties tends, doubtless, to keep the stream of politics pure, even as the planets are held in their orbits by opposing forces. The citizen should be taught to be just. The struggles, the political upheavals, and the wars through which our nation has passed, were caused not so much from the ignorance of the members as from the incompatible elements and institutions in the several States. But these trials have not weakened the system, but rather strengthened the organism. They have developed its real character, and enabled the people to administer the government with more confidence and unity." The little volume is a complete hand-book of suggestion as well as information, and of great permanent value.

CHINA. TRAVELS AND INVESTIGATIONS IN THE MIDDLE KINGDOM, WITH A GLANCE AT JAPAN. By JAMES HARRISON WILSON. 16mo, pp. 376. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This handsome volume is the result of a journey undertaken for a purpose. Impressed by the unaccountable depression of traffic where once a thriving trade had inured to the mutual benefit of all concerned, the author determined to investigate for himself, with special reference to the practicability of introducing railways and a modern system of communication into China and Japan. An interview with Li Hung Chang, Chief Secretary of the Empire, and perhaps the most intelligently progressive man in China, led to an extended journey involving more than 1500 miles in the saddle and untold distances by canal and other modes of travel. Japan and Formosa were visited after China, and the author returned to New York about a year after his departure. All this, as the author himself frankly admits, would not justify a new book on China and Japan, were it not that the tour had a semi-official character, and led to meetings with many of the most distinguished native leaders resident in the different countries visited. General Wilson recognizes the value of the work of Dr. S. Welles Williams, in "The Middle Kingdom," and does not propose trenching upon his province. He confines himself to what foreign influences have accomplished for China and the other members of the same geographical and ethnological group, and endeavors to point out what still remains for them to do. His conclusion is that there is lacking only

the necessary combination of circumstances to arouse the Imperial Chinese Government to a sense of its peril and its necessities, and induce it to adopt those modern methods which alone can secure it against foreign aggression and place it in a secure position among the great powers of the earth.

DRONE'S HONEY. By SOPHIE MAY. 16mo, pp. 281. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Sophie May's stories are all sprightly, witty, and full of action. The present one takes a hero from Chicago, and a brace of heroines from the woods of Maine, and their loves and losses form the basis of a tale that is very pleasant reading, and introduces some amusing and ingenious episodes of Eastern and Western life.

THE FISHERY QUESTION. By CHARLES ISHAM. 16mo, pp. 89. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

There is no telling how soon the fishery question may become of tremendous international importance, and this compact and well-conceived volume goes far to make clear the principles involved. It is neither safe nor right for Americans to assume that there is only one side to the question, namely, their own. Our wasteful methods have nearly destroyed many of our once valuable in-shore fisheries, and our Canadian neighbors are fully justified in seeking to preserve their own from a similar fate. With the aid of a map and abundant references, Mr. Isham makes clear the history of the fishery dispute from the earliest explorations till the present day, shows the local distribution of the different kinds of valuable sea-fishes, and cites the opinions of the different statesmen who from time to time have given the matter the most profound consideration. The volume is No. XLI. of the valuable series brought out by the Putnams under the title *Questions of the Day*, and the clear type in which it is printed is refreshing to eyes that are beginning to rebel against the microscopic letter-press of the period.

THE AMERICAN ELECTORAL SYSTEM.

By CHARLES A. O'NEIL, LL.B. 16mo, pp. 284. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The standard histories of the United States have little or nothing to say about the various complications that have from time to time arisen concerning the mode of electing the President of the United States, and Mr. O'Neil's attempt to classify and elucidate the facts that bear upon the subject is amply justified by the lack of authorities. In order to reach the truth con-

cerning the subject of his research, files of daily newspapers beginning with 1788, Congressional debates, and "Niles Register," have been diligently searched, with a result that seems to justify the amount of labor that has been so faithfully bestowed. No one who has watched the increasing danger of revolution that threatens with every recurring close contest for the presidency can fail to recognize the importance of anything that can contribute to our knowledge of the difficulties that surround the problem. Every such contribution does its share to fix attention upon the questions involved, and eventually our law-makers may—nay, must—be forced into revising the laws so that no President can be counted out or counted in, as is too often the case with lower offices within the gift of the people. A copious index renders it easy to refer to any of the several instances where a presidential election has been in doubt. If the average politician could be persuaded to consider seriously anything beyond his own interests it would be well to compel him to read this book. To the average politician, however, it seems an eminently desirable state of things if a door is left open whereby the cleverest and most unscrupulous party can distort the returns to its own advantage.

FROM THE FORECASTLE TO THE CABIN. By CAPTAIN S. SAMUELS. 16mo, pp. 308. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The line is pretty sharply drawn between people who enjoy sea-stories and those who do not; but we can almost venture to recommend Captain Samuels' book to every one. In these days when lies are written and printed by the wholesale, it is refreshing to read a personal narrative so full of thrilling adventures that actually befell the narrator. The palmy days of the American merchant marine, when our ships competed with those of England for the carrying trade of the world, were full of opportunities for personal prowess and daring. Captain Samuels ran away to sea when a boy, in the orthodox fashion, and had worked his way up to a captaincy when he reached his majority. There is not a dull page in his book. Encounters with pirates, with mutineers, and with the elements in their most stupendous violence, are described with a calm, matter-of-fact air that carries with it a conviction of their truth. The story of the famous clipper *Dreadnaught* and her performances is one of the most interesting passages. When our legislators can find time to consider really important matters we may regain, in part, at least, the maritime supremacy that was ours in Captain Samuels' day, and we may develop a class of men whose services are of the greatest value to the nation whenever there is a call for volunteers on land or sea.

THE STORY OF METLAKAHTLA. By

HENRY L. WELLCOME. 16mo, pp. 483. London & New York: Saxon & Co.

From the remote regions bordering the Northwestern Pacific territory rumors have from time to time reached the centres of population concerning a struggling little colony there which, under the charge of Mr. James Duncan, had made a wonderful record for itself. Metlakahla is the name of the village, and its history is for the first time given to the world in the present volume. Mr. Duncan went out to the British possessions many years ago with some very well-defined ideas as to the duties of a missionary in dealing with savages. He established himself under the protection of a British military post while learning the native language, and by the time that was accomplished he had made up his mind that the only way to influence the savages was to take his life in his hand and live among them. His portrait, which prefaces the volume, shows a strong and strikingly benevolent face, and the pages which follow must ever represent a remarkable passage in the history of the Northwest. The representatives of the Church of England are rather severely arraigned for their interference with Mr. Duncan's plans, and he, with characteristic energy, has sought refuge for himself and his colony under the Stars and Stripes.

THE VAN GELDER PAPERS, and other Sketches. Edited by J. T. I. 16mo, pp. 316. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

To say that the Van Gelder Papers are modeled upon the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" and its kindred tales might imply a compliment, or the reverse. There are certainly passages that forcibly recall Washington Irving's style. And this is the more apparent since nearly all the motives are found among the early Dutch settlements of Long Island, a region almost as rich in legendary lore as are the historic reaches of the Hudson. That the Van Gelden Papers will do for Long Island what Irving's classic tales have done for the Hudson can hardly be expected, but they are not unworthily aimed in the same direction.

THE WHEREWITHAL SYSTEM OF EDUCATION. A book complete in two pages. 12mo. The Wherewithal Manufacturing-Publishing Company. Philadelphia.

This ingenious little work has for its object to teach people how to do their own thinking. It is accompanied by a roller-chart, with seven questions: 1. The Cause or Source? 2. Its Essentials? 3. Associated with? 4. Its In-

cidents? 5. It Illustrates? 6. Its Effect? 7. Conclusions? The novelty of the device cannot fail to attract attention. It is suggestive, and promises to be of great use as an aid to the thoughtful.

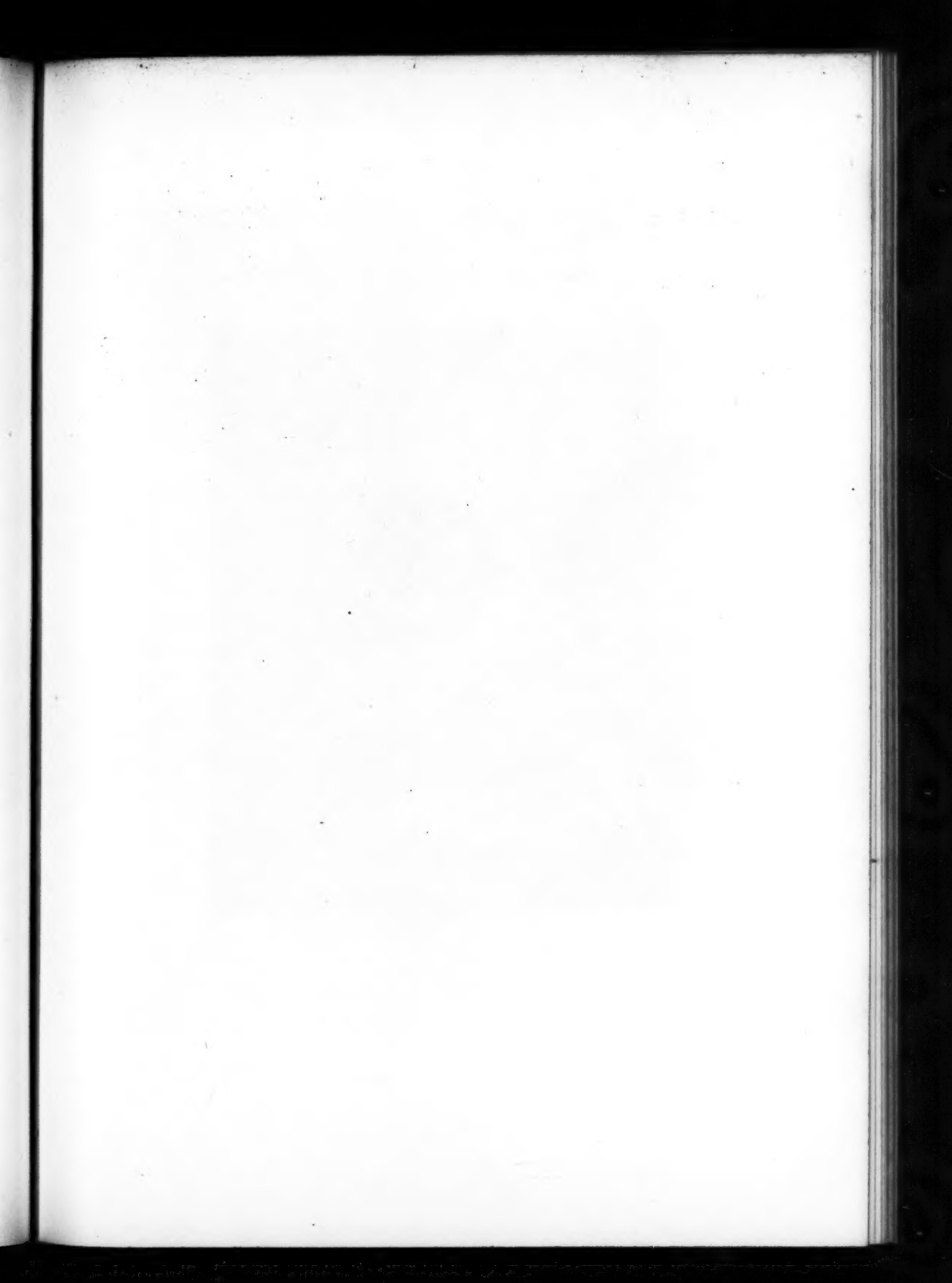
APPLETON'S CYCLOPÆDIA OF AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY. Edited by JAMES GRANT WILSON and JOHN FISKE. Vol. II. Crane-Grimshaw. 8vo, pp. 768. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

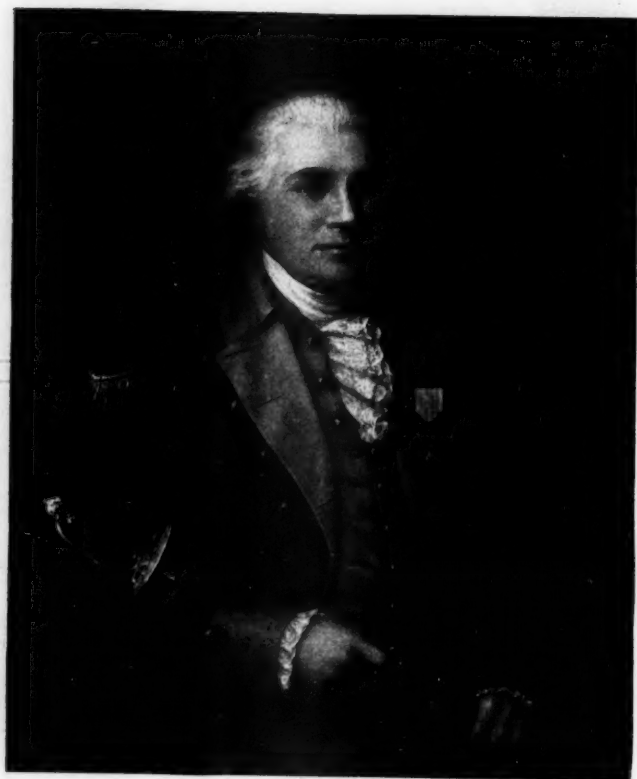
In January of the present year the first volume of this important biographical dictionary was given to the American public, and now the second volume appears in a handsome dress to join its predecessor upon the library shelf. The editors and the publishers are alike to be congratulated upon the successful results of their important undertaking as far as it has progressed. The present installment of the work includes the names of prominent Americans from Crane to Grimshaw—and some who were not born in this country but Americans by adoption. It contains ten portraits, exquisitely engraved on steel, of which is one of General Grant, forming the frontispiece to the volume. The biographical sketch of General Grant, carefully written by General Horace Porter, and covering some seventeen pages, is, we believe, the largest individual notice in the entire work. The portrait of Garfield is an excellent likeness of the murdered President; the biographical sketch of him, covering six pages, is from the pen of William Walter Phelps. Horace Greeley is given about seven and one-half pages, and an admirable portrait; his biographer is Whitelaw Reid, the editor of the *New York Tribune*.

The portraits of ex-President Fillmore, Robert Fulton, Dr. Benjamin Franklin, General Nathaniel Green, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Admiral Farragut are also superbly engraved on steel. The sketch of Admiral Farragut occupies some seven pages, and is by Rossiter Johnson, author of the "History of the War of 1812." A little more than fourteen pages are given to the great philosopher, Dr. Franklin, written by John Fiske, who says, and justly, "The abilities of Franklin were so vast and so various, he touched human life at so many points, that it would re-

quire an elaborate essay to characterize him properly. He was at once philosopher, statesman, diplomatist, scientific discoverer, inventor, philanthropist, moralist, and wit, while as a writer of English he was surpassed by few writers of his time. History presents few examples of a career starting from such humble beginnings and attaining to such great and enduring splendor." Mr. Fiske also contributes the biographical sketch of Robert Fulton, which is skillfully condensed into a page and a half; while that of Ralph Waldo Emerson, by George Parsons Lathrop, is spread over five and one-half pages, through the more diffuse and unsatisfactory method of the writer. We notice a sketch and portrait of Lord Dufferin, who was born in Florence, Italy, and in 1872 became Governor-general of Canada. The volume abounds in good illustrations other than those in steel; some of the smaller vignette portraits, from original drawings by Jacques Reich, are extremely well executed likenesses, as for instance those of Chauncey M. Depew, Rev. Dr. Thomas De Witt, William M. Evarts, Senator Dawes, Richard H. Dana, Jr., and Edward Everett. S. Austin Allibon, L.L.D., is the author of the sketches of the Everetts, Alexander H. and Edward, which, it is needless to add, are extremely well written. Among other illustrative pictures in the work are views of birthplaces, residences, monuments, and tombs famous in history. The portraits are nearly all accompanied by facsimile autographs. The editors seem to have worked with conscientious and untiring industry in collecting valuable material from original sources, and are, in consequence, producing a highly creditable cyclopædia of biography for this country, which is educational as well as entertaining and instructive, through the fact that in the sketches of public characters the accounts of public measures are recorded as well, and they are generally full and carefully authenticated.

As we remarked in our review of the first volume, this biographical dictionary will naturally become a necessity for all scholars, in whatever country they may reside, and we have such confidence in the judgment and taste of its projectors that we believe no effort will be spared to make it as perfect in its complete execution as it has been commendable in its conception and progress. As a specimen of the book-making art it has no superior in its field.





PHOTOGRAPHY Co. N.Y.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES M. VARNUM. 1749-1789.

FROM A PAINTING IN POSSESSION OF JAMES M. VARNUM, OF NEW YORK CITY.

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GENERAL JAMES M. VARNUM

OF THE CONTINENTAL ARMY

AT the first Commencement of Brown University, then Rhode Island College, on the seventh day of September, 1769, the prominent feature of the occasion was a "forensic disputation" upon the question "*Whether British America can, under the present circumstances, consistent with good policy, affect to become an independent State?*" The disputants were William Williams, afterward a distinguished divine, in the affirmative, and James M. Varnum, who on the negative in the debate made an able and eloquent address, deprecating a separation from England and the formation of an independent state as unwise and impracticable under the circumstances. It may be that Mr. Varnum took this view purely as the result of an arbitrary assignment by the Faculty of the College; but if not, then it is evident that with the lapse of time, and changed circumstances, his ideas underwent a radical change, for we shall find him barely seven years later one of the strongest supporters by voice, pen, and sword of the great cause of American Independence.

He was born in Dracut, Massachusetts, December 17, 1748. His great-grandfather, George Varnum, came from Great Britain before 1635, and settled near Ipswich, Massachusetts; and his father, Major Samuel Varnum, was a large landowner on the banks of the Merrimac, and a man of prominence and influence in the community. Young Varnum spent a short time at Harvard University, then entered Rhode Island College, where he was graduated. He is said to have early developed a singular capacity for learning, and "made liberal acquisitions in general knowledge and literature." On leaving college he taught a classical school for a while, studied law with Hon. Oliver Arnold, the attorney-general of Rhode Island, was admitted to the bar in 1771, and soon after established himself at East Greenwich, where he rapidly rose to distinction in his profession. He married Martha, daughter of Hon. Cromel Child. His house at East Greenwich, built in 1767, which is still standing (1887), was regarded in his day as one of the finest in the colony, and under its hospi-